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EMBELLISHMENTS.

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the reflection of the sun upon a watery cloud; and therefore it is not the time of the day, or the point of the compass in which it appears, that ought to be regarded, in order to predict rain or fair weather; but, upon the sight of the rainbow, consider where the wind is: for, as the rainbow is always in a showery cloud, it is probable, that if the wind blows from the rainbow towards you, it will bring that cloud, and, consequently, a shower; but if the wind blows from you towards the rainbow, it is either a shower of which you have had part, or which has passed by on one side and missed you. In this case it is no sign of an approaching shower, unless the wind should suddenly change and bring it back. As for the colours of a rainbow, it is generally greener when there is much rain, because the thicker and heavier the cloud is, the greener it is reflected; and it is very probable that a thick heavy cloud will produce more rain than a thin, light one, because it contains more water, and is not so easily blown away.

Miss *Eve.* Milton, in his *Paradise Lost,* notices the rainbow which is seen by Noah:—

> The ark no more now floats, but seems on ground,
> Fast on the top of some high mountain fix'd.
> And now the tops of hills as rocks appear;
> With clamour, thence, the rapid currents drive
> Tow'rds the retreating sea their furious tide.
> Forthwith from out the ark a raven flies,
> And after him the surer messenger,
> A dove, sent forth once and again to spy
> Green tree, or ground whereon his foot may light;
> The second time returning, in his bill
> An olive-leaf he brings, pacific sign:
> Anon dry ground appears, and from his ark
> The ancient sire descends with all his train:
> Then, with uplifted hands and eyes devout,
> Grateful to Heaven, overhead beholds
> A dewy cloud, and in the cloud a bow
> Conspicuous, with three listed colours gay,
> Betok'ning peace from God and cov'nant new.

Miss *K.* I have the prints of Raphael's Bible; the originals, I am informed, are in the Vatican, at Rome. If an artist has not so far advanced his taste as to appreciate the merit, and perceive the pre-eminence of Raphael, he should still believe that this master and Michael Angelo are the two best designers among the moderns; and when he has matured his judgment, he will find, as Reynolds observes, that the world has not been mistaken in giving the honour of superiority to Raphael and Michael Angelo; the first as the most graceful, the other as the most sublime designer that modern ages have produced. Many artists have arrived at great eminence, from the circumstance of knowing early in life what models they should study, and immediately selecting as their favourites, the antique, Raphael and Michael Angelo.

Miss *Eve.* Earthquakes, though dreadful, present vast and sublime ideas. Even fires in the night produce this effect. Suppose we were to be asleep in the same bed, to be awaked in the night by the rumbling and rattling of engines, to get up, turn aside the window-curtains, open the shutters, suddenly see the distant flames ascending, illuminating the chamber and making our shadows apparent, the sparks flying, fiery flakes carried by the wind over distant houses, and the firmament in a red glow—how should we feel on returning to bed! How this awful, yet grand scene would teach us to prize our own security and render us thankful!

Miss *K*. I understand what sensations you mean, which I have often experienced myself, when the tempest has raged in the night, and the rain has deluged my window. Burke's book on *The Sublime and Beautiful* shews, in a great degree, why we thus feel.

Miss *Eve*. Fire-engines are admirable contrivances. Can you explain the nature of water-spouts?

Miss *K*. Dampier, in his *Voyage round the World*, thus describes them: "On the 30th of November, towards evening, we saw three water-spouts, which are very dangerous to shipping; but any ill consequence from them is frequently prevented by firing great guns at them, in order to break them. A spout is part of a cloud which hangs down, seemingly sloping, and sometimes bending like a bow, but never perpendicular; after which the sea begins to foam, and the water moves gently round, till, gradually increasing its whirling motion, it flies upwards, one hundred paces in circumference at the bottom, but lessening gradually to the smallness of a spout, through which the sea-water is conveyed to the clouds, as is evident from their increase in bulk and blackness. The cloud which was before immovable is then seen driving along, the spout keeping up the same course for about half an hour, till, the suction being spent, it breaks off, when all the water that was below the spout or pendulous part, falls again into the sea, with a terrible noise, to the destruction of any thing beneath it. These spouts are, however, more terrifying than dangerous."

Miss *Eve*. Voltaire, speaking of rain, says, Burnet caused a map of the earth to be engraved, divided into mountains instead of provinces: by this, and his representations, he endeavours all he can to give an idea of the most terrible confusion; but both his own map and his own words produce a conviction of the utmost harmony and utility. He says, that the Andes in America are 3000 miles in length; that the Taurus divides Asia into two parts; and if any one could embrace these vast ranges at one view, he would be perfectly convinced that the globe of the earth is more deformed than can be imagined. On the contrary, it is certain that, could any reasonable person at one view behold both hemispheres crossed by a regular chain of mountains, serving as reservoirs to the rain, and sources to the rivers, he must acknowledge, in all this pretended confusion, the wisdom and paternal care of a Divine Being. There is not a region of the earth without a mountain, and a river springing from it. These chains of hills are an essential part in the great machine of the world; without them no terrestrial animal could live, for want of the water they furnish, which is drawn up out of the sea and purified by a perpetual exhalation. This vapour is carried by the winds to the top of the hills, whence it falls down again in rivers; and it is demonstrable, that this exhalation is so great, as to suffice both for forming rivers and furnishing rain.

The mountains of Quito rise more than 20,000 feet above the level of the sea; therefore it would have required ten oceans to be raised one above another upon the aqueous part of the globe, and ten more oceans

upon the other part, at the time of the general deluge; and as the sphere would then have been of greater circumference, there must have been four oceans more to cover its increased surface: so that it would have taken twenty-four oceans, at least, to overflow the tops of the mountains of Quito.

I remember a description of a water-spout, by William Faulkner, in his *Shipwreck*. He was a native of Scotland, and was lost about the year 1770, in the Aurora frigate, which had touched at the Cape of Good Hope, on her way to the East Indies, and was never heard of afterwards.

Tall Ida's summit now more distant grew,
And Jove's high hill was rising to the view,
When from the left approaching they descry
A liquid column tow'ring shoot on high;
The foaming base an angry whirlwind sweeps,
Where curling billows raise the fearful deeps:
Still round and round the fluid vortex flies,
Scattering dun night and horror through the skies.
The swift volution and th' enormous train,
Let sages vers'd in nature's lore explain.
The horrid apparition still draws nigh,
And white with foam the whirling surges fly:
T.e guns were prim'd, the vessel northward veers,
Till her black battery on the column bears;
The nitre fir'd, and while the dreadful sound
Convulsive shook the slumb'ring air around,
The watr'y volume, trembling to the sky,
Burst down a dreadful deluge from on high.
The frighted surge recoiling as it fell,
Rolling in hills, disclos'd the abyss of hell;
But soon, this transient undulation o'er,
The sea subsides, the whirlwinds rage no more.

Miss *K.* Water-spouts have been seen in this country. September 28th, 1797, a water-spout was seen from Shrewsbury, and other places in the neighbourhood, between two and three in the afternoon. It appeared impending from a large black cloud, which was moving in a north-easterly direction. Its figure was spiral, and gradually contracted till it was absorbed by the passing cloud, and totally disappeared. It was observed by several persons for near twenty minutes, and exhibited a most beautiful appearance. Fortunately, nothing intervened to stop its progress; if it had, the consequence of its breaking would, in all probability, have been very injurious. In the year 1718, one of these spouts broke on Emmot Moor, in Lancashire, and the country was immediately overflowed. A brook, in a few minutes, rose six feet perpendicular: the spout was about sixty feet over, and the ground on which it fell was torn up to the very rock, which was not less than seven feet below the surface; and a deep gulph was made for near half a mile, the earth being raised on either side in vast heaps.

Here is another description of a water-spout, seen in September, 1795:—A little after day-break a large water-spout was observed by the crew of a fishing-boat, between Hoath and Lambay—an appearance very unusual in these seas. The boatmen described it as first beginning on the surface of the water, by a bright spot of considerable extent, about twenty or thirty fathoms over. On this spot, immediately afterwards, there was an appearance of a whirlpool, the water rushing round in a spiral direction. The sea, for some distance round, was much agitated, and though it was calm a little before, the wind blew in violent gusts at all points.—The whirlpool threw up a high spray, in a perpendicular direction, to a considerable height, and a black cloud over the place descended with a tapering, pointed tail, as

if to meet the spray. As soon as both had joined, the cloud seemed to suck up a column of water, of great magnitude, in the form of a sugar-loaf, which was quite transparent, as if hollow within. It moved on the surface of the water to some distance from the place where it first appeared, and, by that means, broke the connection with the clouds, on which it came down with a tremendous crash, and seemed at the instant to have been struck with, or to have discharged something like lightning. The sea was for a long time agitated with short broken waves; and the boatmen, in great consternation, hauled ,up their anchor and made for Dublin.

Dampier mentions another curious meteor sometimes seen at sea.—"On the 3d of July," says he, "perceiving all the signs of an approaching storm, we hastily weighed anchor, and made what haste we could out to sea, with a view of having sufficient room; and at about eleven at night, the wind coming to the north-east, we had a most violent tempest, which lasted till about four in the morning, when the hopes of the men were revived, by seeing a *corpus sanctorum* upon the main-mast, which they considered as a forerunner of good weather; yet had this been upon deck, the superstitious sailors would have considered it as a sign of their destruction. The *corpus sanctorum* is a small glittering meteor, resembling a star, and is frequently seen dancing about a ship in hard weather."

I forgot to observe, when speaking of the rainbow, that there are what are called *marine rainbows*, occasioned by an agitated sea, when the wind, sweeping part of the tops of the waves, carries them aloft, so that the sun's rays falling upon them, are refracted: only these have not their colours so strong and lively as the others.

The moon, when at full, will also sometimes occasion a rainbow after the same manner as the sun, excepting that the colours will not be so strong and distinct. An artificial rainbow may be represented, by causing water to fall in small drops like rain, through which the sun shining, shews a bow to those who stand between the sun and the drops.

Miss *Eve.* Among the humorous designers, who is Torond, whose name appears in your list?

Miss *K.* I know but little of this artist. I have heard that he taught drawing, as does (or did) Samuel Collings, and Robert Dighton. I have also heard that he was bred an engraver, and that he was son to a copper-plate-maker, many years ago, of Great St. Andrew's-street, Seven Dials.

Miss *Eve.* Do you think it is of much consequence what artist teaches the first rudiments of drawing?

Miss *K.* No more than what old woman teaches the royal primer.

Miss *Eve.* What do you think of the abilities of drawing-masters?

Miss *K.* As in other professions, there are some of all sorts. Some are excellent, some are successful. Some have theory and practice; some have theory without practice; some practice without theory; and others neither practice nor theory. These last are often eminently successful, and become independent by a shewy exterior, and soft conciliating manners. They cause their pupils to copy something that is

brilliant, such as roses, tulips, &c. and if the young ladies fail in their imitation, now and then give a touch themselves, so that between them something is produced, with plenty of lake and such like colours. Many ladies practise this art for amusement; therefore those who amuse them most, best answer the purpose proposed. Such are most rewarded and recommended. Drawing-masters, who would be eminently successful, should study Lord Chesterfield. This also pleases the old ladies, governesses of schools, teachers, &c. Please the eyes and the ears, says Chesterfield, and let reason do its worst against you, especially with such persons as these. On the contrary, those who would be eminently useful, plague and offend, and soon lose their pupils.

Miss *Eve*. It is certainly very agreeable to be pleased; and a drawing-master would be very ridiculous, if he were to attempt to teach a young lady the difficulties of the art—to tell her that the femur is fixed into the acetabulum of the os innominatum—that she must not only be select, but ideal—that the harmony of lines is never in a large composition to be found in nature, yet it may chance to exist—and that she should always copy the great idea of perfection. His pupil would not understand what he meant; she would not suspect her own want of comprehension, but would think him extremely disagreeable, if not a little out of his mind.

Miss *K*. It has been said that a good orator always adapts himself to the capacity or want of capacity, to the heads or the hearts of his hearers—so should a drawing-master.

I had almost forgotten to observe, that Torond, the copper-plate-maker, about 70 years ago, hired a lad to carry the plates to the engravers. This youth afterwards went to sea, and had his leg shot off in a naval engagement. In the sequel he commenced copper-plate-maker: he was many years the first in that profession, and died seven or eight years ago. His son, who now carries on this trade in Shoe-lane, Holborn, was once a performer at Sadler's Wells. Robert Dighton, as I am informed, also exhibited comic talents a few years since at the same theatre, with considerable success.

Old Benjamin Whittow was an eccentric man. Here is one of his direction cards, with himself at work and his wooden leg very conspicuous. If engravers shewed a disposition to evade the payment of his bills, he used to write on a paper, stuck up in his shop, their names, sum owing, how long, and his own opinion whether the accounts would ever be settled: an expedient which brought many a payment. This man—sailor-like—possessed intrepidity, integrity, and good nature in a high degree; and the son is like his father. Miss Williams, sister to the wife of the younger Whittow, was one of the unfortunate persons who were crushed to death at the Haymarket Theatre, Feb. 7, 1794.

Among the sufferers on this occasion was Mr Pingo, son of Mr. John Pingo, engraver to the Mint in the Tower, who died in 1776. Another of his sons was drowned while bathing in the Thames; and two more, John and Lewis Pingo, are now engravers to the Mint.

Miss *Eve*. Did not the two best

modern engravers, Bartolozzi and his pupil Sherwin, engrave some of Hogarth's and Bunbury's prints?

Miss *K.* Bartolozzi engraved *The Shrimp-Girl* from Hogarth in stipple, and many of Bunbury's designs in the same manner. Sherwin etched *The Politician* from Hogarth, and *The Smithfield Sharpers, or the Countryman Defrauded,* from Rowlandson, in the stroke manner. Those who etch caricatures would do well to study these two prints. They would teach them to work in a good style.

Rowlandson, Woodward, Cruikshank, Nixon, and Byron are men of genius. Robert Smirke, R. A. has great merit as a humorous painter, as well as in the superior departments of the art: his manner is more like Heemskirk than Hogarth. This gentleman was originally a coach-painter: he some time ago had the gratification to see two of his sons obtain each a gold medal the same evening at the Royal Academy, one for historical painting, the other for an original design in architecture.

James Northcote, R. A. has painted *The Progress of two Maid-Servants*, in imitation of Hogarth's *Idle and Industrious Apprentice;* and these pieces have been engraved in stipple by Gaughan.

William Peters, formerly R. A. has painted *Sharpers cheating at Play.* This ornamental painter was a native of Ireland; before he became a clergyman, he often painted girls reclining on pillows. Here is one of them, underneath which is written: "'Twas of this mould I made the sex—I gave them one mouth to say, Nay; and two kind eyes to grant." Since his entrance into the church, his subjects have been of a different complexion, such as *Holy Children, Children carried to Heaven by Angels, Happy Families at the Day of Resurrection,* &c. &c.

O'Keefe, by his name, seems also to be a native of Ireland.—George Morland, in his *Roger came courting to Kate*, has displayed great merit.—Newton, a few years back, kept a print-shop in Brydges-street, Covent-Garden.—L. P. Boitard, who lived about the middle of last century, had merit.—Laguire, who lived about the same time, was also an actor.—James Taylor died about 1790, in Cold-Bath Fields. He was brother to Isaac Taylor, of the Architectural Library in Holborn. His humorous designs are chiefly in magazines. He was father to W. J. Taylor, engraver, and who has been a singer at Vauxhall.--Thomas Bonner was pupil to Henry Roberts, who lived near Hand-court, Holborn. Many of his humorous designs are in novels, such as Richardson's, Fielding's, and Smollett's. Several of S. H. Grim's humorous inventions are engraved, in an inferior manner, in mezzotint; such as a countryman, when in town, meeting his son, so dressed up that the father scarcely knows him, and exclaims, "Hey day! is this my son Tom?" and others in stroke. He lived some years ago at Mrs. Sledge's print-shop in Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, and was F. S. A. Dent, I think, was a silver engraver. Ogborne and Pugh have, I believe, been dead some years; the designs of the former were sometimes engraved by C. Mosley, and those of the latter by Jabez Golder.—The two Caledonians, David Allen and David Wilkie, have both display-

ed great genius, and much is expected from their exertions. There is another artist, also, I believe, a native of Scotland, whose works, though almost unknown, incline me to think him a first-rate genius; his name is W. Weir. Here is a small frontispiece by him, entitled *The Wedding Night*, which is extremely interesting.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XXI.

———— Sed te decor iste, quod optas
Esse vetat, votoque tuo tua forma repugnat.
OVID. MET. l. 1. v. 488.

But so much youth, with so much beauty join'd,
Oppose the state which thy desires design'd.

THE number of communications which I receive on the subject of matrimony, in comparison with those on any other topic, is so great, as not only to astonish, but, being a single man, to alarm me; for of thirteen which now lie in my drawer, marked letter M. there is but one that encourages any hope of happiness in the married life; and as that is in verse, it may be thought by some, I fear, to be a visionary picture, and a poetical fiction.

I shall, however, venture to describe two or three of these matrimonial dilemmas, which have been transmitted to me, omitting a considerable part of the observations that accompany them, and conclude with the poetical effusion on the same subject. My readers will then be able to form their judgment on the one and the other; and I am rather of opinion, that those of them who have not yet presented themselves at the hymeneal altar, or, to descend from the high stilts of modern writing, who are bachelors, will receive some preparatory instructions, which may be of no small use to them, when they seriously contemplate a change, as it is called, in their condition.

A lady, who signs herself Miranda, informs me, that she was married for her beauty, by a gentleman of good fortune, pleasing person, and amiable manners; and whom she chose, among a troop of admirers, for those qualities which appeared to her to be pre-eminently calculated to make her happy. Nor is she disappointed in his possession of them. He is generous, humane, kind hearted, with polished manners, and a very cultivated mind; but, at the same time, he is haunted by weaknesses, I had almost called them follies, which render them both completely miserable. In short, he is so proud of her personal charms, that he is continually forcing her into the most public display of them; and then, if she happens to be flattered by, or receives attentions of the most trifling nature from any one of his own sex, he becomes so horribly jealous, as to make himself ridiculous and her miserable. He is considered in the world as a man of taste, and he insists upon having the direction of her dress: this is rather irksome, but to that she would most willingly submit, if it ended there; if, when he had made a doll of his *cara sposa*,

and dressed her to his fancy, he would be pleased and contented; but no sooner does she attract attention, than their miseries begin. He makes a curious distinction on these occasions: he wishes to conciliate notice, but not to invite assiduities; and how a woman who possesses beauty, grace, and accomplishments, can prevent those regards in public and promiscuous assemblies, where people meet for the sole purpose of agreeable communication, I cannot tell—but so it is: if he overhear a gentleman exclaim, How lovely that woman is! he is delighted; but if he should pay her a personal compliment, he is instantly on the rack; and nothing consoles him on such an occasion, but the hearing an envious woman abuse her. That is the tribute he wishes her own sex to pay to her charms; and thinks the other ought to be impressed with such an awe of the lovely idol, as to be fearful of approaching it. But he lives at an unfortunate period for the indulgence of his ridiculous and tormenting fancy. The present fashionable familiarity between the sexes, which I myself consider as a very great blemish on public manners, renders it impossible for him to be gratified in the wish of seeing his beautiful wife always in a crowded room without her meeting with those little jostling, familiar notices which disturb all their enjoyments. She has continually urged him to let her stay at home, or to retire to their seat in the country, where there are no gallants to sigh, or beaux to flatter. These requests he peremptorily refuses, and commands her to the torture of hearing handsome things from the men, and the delight of being abused by the women, with the impossibility of rendering him satisfied, and without the prospect of tolerable comfort, till her age of youth and beauty is past, and she can please no more. She concludes her letter in the following manner:—

"What counsel can you give, Mr. Spectator, by following which I may be relieved from my present wretchedness? Is there no way, think you, to cure this strange husband of mine of his folly; to render him rational, and myself comfortable? Alas! what is beauty worth, when it makes the possessor unhappy? I solemnly wish my face had been barely not disagreeable, my voice not quite unharmonious, my limbs only not deformed, and then I might have known what domestic comfort was; at least, I should never have been admired by the men, or abused by the women.

"MIRANDA."

The next matrimonial complaint which I shall produce, is that of an husband who has been married about three months, and describes himself as more than half crazy, with disappointment, disturbance, and dislike.

He married, according to his account, a very charming girl, for the lovely simplicity of her appearance, her unaffected manners, and that dutiful submission to her papa and mamma, which foreboded, as he fondly conceived, the most manageable wife in the world. She had been kept two years longer than usual under the care of a governess, and had never left home for an hour, but under parental observation; she had never seen but one

play, and had been but at two private dances, when she was allowed no other partner than the parson of the parish, who had daughters as old as herself.

Such was the charming girl whom Mr. Largeacre married. But all her charms vanished within four and twenty hours after the irrevocable ceremony had made them one. The following morning, immediately after breakfast, she ordered the carriage, as she said, to take a ride. After dinner she gave the same direction, to take another ride; and tea was no sooner over than the coach and horses were again put in requisition, to have one ride more. Mr. L. thought all this very whimsical, and very childish; but he thought it too soon to exercise his authority, and let it pass without observation. But no sooner did she return, after her last excursion, than she ordered all the servants up into the great hall, as she was determined, she said, to have a dance; she then coolly desired the bridegroom to grind a tune on a barrel organ, and took the fat butler to be her partner. Mr. L. was now attempting to remonstrate, when she told him, that wives never danced with their husbands; but if he chose a frisk, he might take her maid for a partner, and the gardener should play the music. It was no sooner said than done: the astonished gentleman found that was not a moment for resistance, and she kept it up till two o'clock in the morning. The pleasure was not, however, without some interruption; for an awkward movement of one of the country maids irritated her to such a degree, that she gave the girl a slap in the face, and bade her mind what she was about, or she might expect just such another. She went to bed so fatigued that she did not rise till noon on the following day, when she ordered the coach again to take another ride. Mr. L. then thought it high time to make a gentle remonstrance; and he quietly asked her, what her notion was of a married life: when she unequivocally, and without the least hesitation, replied, "To be my own mistress, and to do as I please:" and, without waiting for a reply, she rang the bell, and told the servant to inform the coachman, if he made her wait five minutes longer that he should be discharged. The poor, new-married man ventured, however, to mutter something like an opinion, that she would find herself mistaken. "Why then," she replied, "the carriage shall instantly take me home; for if I am to live in a cage, I had much rather a tender father and mother should keep the key of it, than a surly-boots of a husband." At the end of three months of this kind of life, Mr. L. asked me the following question:—

"What, Mr. Spectator, is a man to do, who wishes to be *master* of his house, when he has married a lovely girl of eighteen, who became his wife for no other purpose, but to be the *mistress* of it?"

The poet now succeeds.

'Tis not for you, whose golden-winged hours
In joys half-tasted ever are employ'd;
Who seek gay pleasure in her fairy bowers,
And, still unsated, leave her half enjoy'd:

'Tis not for you who dread the pain of thought,
Who laugh through life so negligently gay;
Whose bliss, however mean, is dearly bought,
'Tis not for you I tune the simple lay.

The Muse's joys, more pure, though more confined,
Those prospects heighten which ye strive to miss;
She seeks at home for pleasures more refin'd,
That *home* ye hate comprises all her bliss.

She seeks not vainly through the length-en'd night,
Midst the gay haunts of indolence and pride,
Resplendent scenes that pall whilst they invite,
With wand'ring dissipation for her guide.

She will not follow ev'ry transient glance
Of vagrant Fancy ever on the wing;
She cannot mingle in her frolic dance,
Nor list to hear the trifling syren sing.

She sees through all the labour'd pomp of art,
The mask of pleasure hide the face of woe;
She spurns such joys as spring not from the heart,
And pines for bliss they have not to bestow.

Pensive she turns the eye from Folly's train,
And sighs to see the heedless mortals stray,
To seek for happiness, and seek in vain,
Where, if she deign to call, she cannot stay.

The friendly Muse, to you ye thinking few,
Shall lend her aid to sweeten ev'ry hour,
Shall open richer prospects to your view,
And guide you homeward to her social bower.

O Home! thou only seat of ev'ry joy
The heart can relish, or the judgment taste,
Estrang'd from thee, the soul finds no employ,
Nor feels the present, nor enjoys the past.

How sweet to pour my sorrows to a heart
That feels, yet strives to check the rising sigh!
How sweet my brighter prospects to impart,
And kiss the tear of transport from her eye!

How sweet the task to trace, with glad surprise,
The young ideas shooting unconfin'd;
With fost'ring hand to cherish, as they rise,
The seeds of virtue in the infant mind!

To bend the pliant soul to wisdom's lore,
Firm honour's steady purpose to inspire;
The fav'rite bent of genius to explore,
And warm the fancy with a genial fire.

The sullen apathy, and cloister'd pride,
That deem these heart-felt joys beneath their care,
The candid Muse will pity, not deride,
And wish their vot'ries bliss they will not share.

Let me with rapture view those pleasing cares,
Which fright the boasting sons of liberty;
The heart that no domestic fondness shares,
Foregoes its dearest blessings to be free.

Is freedom then but leave to wander wide,
And hardly snatch at pleasures ere they're past;
To seek for ever for some path untry'd,
And find it cold and cheerless as the last?

The solitary bark, of winds the sport,
That through the vast Atlantic drives her way,

Without a haven or a destin'd port,
Feels this sad liberty as well as they.

Is bondage then to wear those silken bands,
Uniting hearts that cannot wish to rove;
To grant that care the infant smile demands,
And pays with sweet returns of filial love?

Those ring-doves then on yonder waving tree,
Whose murmurs echo through the neighb'ring wood,
May mourn their mutual loss of liberty,
And pine in bondage whilst they tend their brood.

How painful for a sympathising mind
To stray through life, unseeking and unsought;
One cheerless, barren wilderness to find,
Without an object worth a tender thought!

Wilt thou, Amanda, come, and deign to fill
This painful void, that sickens o'er my soul?
Wilt thou accept a heart estrang'd from ill,
And fix that love it knows not to controul?

Wilt thou (for well thy heart knows how) supply
The tender cares of mother and of wife?
And tutor'd by divine philanthropy,
Fill the sweet duties of domestic life?

Oft shalt thou turn to lend a patient ear,
When suff'ring merit makes it's sorrows known;
Oft shall thy hand wipe off the orphan's tear,
And, lending others bliss, secure thy own.

So shall contentment bless our humble seat,
And ev'ry gliding year new comforts raise;
So shall calm conscience make our slumbers sweet,
Whilst, though obscure, not useless pass our days.

Ah! hapless they of these mild joys debarr'd!
For them time ling'ring flies with heavy wings:
'Tis sad experience speaks, and trust the bard,
Whose heart but feels too strongly what he sings.

BIOGRAPHY OF ARCHITECTS NEGLECTED.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

As your *Repository* professes to notice whatever regards the arts, I beg leave to offer the following observations for insertion in that publication.

Considering the present state of literature and the arts, it has often been a subject of surprise, as well as regret, that no regular and satisfactory biography of our architects has yet appeared. For, however judicious in point of criticism, the pages of Walpole may be, yet he has given such slight sketches of the artists whom he has noticed, that they serve rather to excite, than to gratify curiosity: for, whatever delight he may have taken in his *vasarihood* (to use his own familiar expression), he seems to have been too frugal of his pen; at least, when it is considered how competent he was to the subject. It can-

not but be regretted, that his industry, in this instance, should not have been commensurate to his taste.

Mr. Dallaway, whose elegant work on the English arts may be considered a companion to that of Walpole, is, unfortunately, equally brief. This gentleman and his illustrious predecessor, it is likely, performed as much as they originally intended; yet, certainly, not what the subject required.

Many, perhaps well qualified by their taste and judgment to give to the public a complete history of architecture and its professors, may have been deterred from the undertaking by the want of authentic documents, or by the drudgery of research; and it must be allowed, that such a work would demand some industry, yet less, perhaps, than is occasionally bestowed by the antiquarian on some favourite pursuit, not more important, nor equally popular. Surely, the admirers of modern art ought not to be less eager to testify their approbation of excellence, by collecting memorials of its professors, and the art itself, which would form a work, not only affording instruction to artists, and delight to men of taste, but might be made an honourable monument of its author's abilities.

Italy, which has produced so many illustrious artists of every description, has been no less fertile in historians of their fame. May we not hope, then, at a period so auspicious as the present, when the fine arts meet the countenance of the public, that some admirer of British architectural genius will step forward to rescue the history thereof from impending oblivion?

W. Henry.

VISIT TO OXFORD.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

On perusing your prospectus of the promised *History of the University of Oxford*, it occurred to me, that a slight sketch of the present habits of its collegians, might interest many of your readers who have not visited that beautiful city of Gothic palaces. If you are of the same opinion, you are at liberty to insert the following account in your *Repository of Arts*.

A worthy clerical friend, who knows my passion for architectural antiquities, and my predilection for the observance of the customs of former ages, invited me to go with him to pass part of the term at —— College, Oxford; and to tempt me to accompany him, promised to provide me with a curious Gothic apartment in the south side of the quadrangle, which he obtained, by favour of the president, by making himself responsible for my conduct. I embraced the offer with great readiness, and felt impatient for the hour of our departure.

We arrived at Oxford on the evening of the 4th of November, and I took possession of my chamber at nine o'clock, a friend there having provided every accommodation that could welcome me to college. The next morning, being the anniversary of the Gunpowder Plot, I rose

before the break of day, one of the public waiters having already made my fire, which burnt with a most cheerful flame. At seven all the bells of Oxford were ringing for matin prayers, and I felt as one living in the fourteenth century. On looking across a narrow space that separated us from a neighbouring college, I perceived I know not how many of its inhabitants by the taper's light, busied in that operation which modern custom has visited upon the chins of men.

It may not appear too trifling perhaps to say, that the mysterious gleams of approaching day gave solemnity to the surrounding monkish buildings, whose buttresses and pinnacles were rendered still more gloomy by the contrast of the blazing windows. I attended the chapel, where the service thus early performed, brought many pleasing associations before my mind.

From the chapel we took a few turns in the extensive garden, wherein the trees and shrubs had yet some partial boughs bearing the deep-tinged lingering autumnal leaves, struggling with the November breeze, the certain precursor of winter; till the antiquated walls, with their smoking chimnies, invited us to the enjoyment of breakfast.

It is a custom at this University, for certain little friendly associations to be formed, who breakfast together at each other's rooms alternately, and a college servant regulates the rotation, and spreads the table. It was arranged so that the party met at my friend's room; and this social meal was rendered more delightful from being lengthened to two hours, by the enlightened conversation of his guests. All the independence and exemption from worldly care that it is ever the lot of man to enjoy, seem to be present at these friendly parties, wherein the spirits being renovated by sleep, and the body invigorated by early rising and the morning walk, give cheerful energy to conversation.

The breakfast ended, each retires to his various pursuits: some ascend the gentle hills that rise from this beautiful city, and read a favourite author; others explore the rich treasures of the Bodleian Library, or court retirement to pursue their learned studies; until the trumpet, the knocker, or the bell, summons attendance at the dinner-halls. There the fellows and superiors take their seats at the upper table, and the students arrange themselves at others according to their respective degrees. One of the latter stands in the midst and offers an introductory Latin grace, the whole company standing, and making occasional chorusses in the same language.

The dinners are suited to the munificence of these institutions, and are ever regulated with the most gentlemanly decorum; and when ended, a thanksgiving grace is offered to the Giver of all good, and chorussed as before; when the fellows and their guests leave the dinner-hall, the students all standing as they pass. Each member of the college sits at table in the costume of his rank or degree, the effect whereof upon the mind of a stranger is interesting and impressive.

The superiors retire from the dinner-table to the accommodation-room, where the wines and the dessert are ready prepared, and there in their arm-chairs enjoy themselves in conversation. It is here that a

stranger will receive those flattering attentions that will ever make the name of Oxford dear to his memory; it is here that may be contemplated the union of politeness with the dignity of learning and manly sense.

ANCIENT CUSTOMS AT OXFORD.

Having described thus briefly the present manners and habits of the collegians, I beg to subjoin a part of the list of ancient customs of this venerable University, some of which are still kept up, particularly those which promote the practice of piety and brotherly affection, or such as manifest respect for the memory of the munificent founders of their well endowed colleges.

A very ancient custom of Merton College was, for their butcher, annually, about Christmas time, to invite a certain number of scholars, called postmasters, to a treat at his house, at which he used to provide a bull for the steward (if he pleased) to knock down with his own hand, whence this treat was called "Kill Bull."

At Christ Church, Queen's, and some other colleges, it was a custom of keeping the gates shut during the meals of dinner and supper; which custom originated from a riot committed by the townsmen anno 1354, in which sixty-two scholars lost their lives; which tragic event produced another custom, that is still kept up, namely, for sixty-two townsmen to make their appearance, on its anniversary, the 10th of February, at St. Mary's church, and there pay so many silver pence to the proctors of the University at the altar.

It was a custom for the porter of Queen's College to knock loudly at the gate, for a considerable time, to advertise the scholars to repair home to their lodgings; this was performed nightly at ten o'clock.

A boar's head was brought up in the hall of this college annually on Christmas-day, and ushered in with an old song, in memory of a scholar (a tabardar) there, having killed a wild boar in Shotover Wood.

At New College the scholars were called to dinner and supper by a chorister going along the quadrangles from the chapel-door to the garden-gate, and crying "*Eat Mancheat—Toat—Seni—Oat.*"

At Queen's College it was the order to collect the scholars to the dinner-hall by the sound of trumpet.

On the Good Friday of each year it was anciently the custom for the scholars of Brazen-nose College to have almonds, raisins, and figs for dinner.

However it may appear that our learned forefathers provided these good things for the body, yet we find they did not neglect their devotions to the great Dispenser of such daily blessings. It was the custom at All Souls College to have a chapter read, during dinner-time, at a desk placed in the middle of the hall for that purpose; and for every scholar to give audience all the while, as at prayers in the chapel. At Merton College some verses were daily read at dinner by one of the bible clerks. At Lincoln College, some verses were daily read, at the time of dinner, from the Latin Testament; and it is the prevailing custom in our time for the scholars to perform some religious rite at the dinner-table in every hall in this University.

Amongst the laudable customs for the promotion of brotherly affection,

may be mentioned that of the fellows and scholars of Merton College meeting together in their hall on Christmas eve, and other solemn times, to sing a psalm, and drink a grace cup to one another. This was termed *Poculum charitatis*, wishing to each other health and happiness.

Another custom at the University, which is a loyal one, is the *Tertiavit*, namely, drinking the health of the king and queen, standing. This custom is practised on certain public days. The word is derived from *Tertius*, because there are always three standing, the first not sitting down until the second has drunk to a third. This loyal health goes round the hall.

A custom coeval with the building of All Souls College, is, that of celebrating the *Mallard Night* on the 14th of January, in remembrance of a huge mallard, or drake, found (as tradition goes) imprisoned in a gutter or drain under-ground, and grown to a vast bigness, at the digging for the foundation of this college.

Many other singular ancient customs might be mentioned, that mark the manners of old times, but one more must close this account; namely, that of the choristers, with the musicians of Oxford, having held a concert of music upon the top of Maudlin Tower, annually, on Mayday, at four o'clock in the morning, in commemoration of the royal founder thereof, King Henry VII. All the performers were regaled with roast lamb at breakfast, for this extraordinary service. P.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE RISE AND PROGRESS OF PAINTING IN WATER COLOURS.

(*Continued from p. 257.*)

Many modern artists of eminence, painters in oil, occasionally indulged in making teinted drawings in water colours; as Gainsborough, De Loutherbourg, Wheatley, Mortimer, Farrington, Tresham, and others; but their works in general were strongly outlined with chalk pencil, or pen, which deteriorated much from their natural effect. Gilpin, Hamilton, and Stothard must be excepted from the number. Gilpin sketched in water colours, with considerable ability; some of his works, particularly those in the possession of S. Whitbread, at his seat at Southill, are replete with richness and fine feeling; and leave us to regret, that he did not devote more time to this study, as it is evident, from these specimens, that he would have advanced this branch of painting to high perfection. Stothard composed some chaste drawings, but they were more estimable for design, than for rich colour, or force of effect. Hamilton practised this art with a bolder feeling; his designs in water colours, although not equal to Stothard's for sentiment, yet exceed them much in brilliancy of colour, and power of *chiaro oscuro*.

About the middle of the last century, Chatelaine made numerous drawings of English landscapes, views of towns, churches, and other public buildings; and published a

Plate 37. Vol. 3

FIGURES FOR LANDSCAPES.

work on small paper from the same, etched by himself. This little book is now scarce, and is very interesting, as it has recorded several buildings that have been demolished, to make way for those improvements which began to prevail in his time, and which have proceeded with such unparalleled ardour to the present day. Amongst the rest in this collection, are the ancient churches of Islington and Paddington, with the adjacent cottages and farm-houses, forming two pleasing scenes of truly rural character. His drawings are hatched with chalk, and thinly teinted with colour, and are generally below mediocrity, having a coarseness of effect very unpleasing to the eye. He justly acquired more reputation by his engravings, particularly those which he executed from the pictures of Gaspar Poussin, published in Boydell's Book of Prints, from that celebrated painter's designs.

The bold hand of Vivares gave additional splendour to this work. This set of prints should be possessed by every student of landscape, as they convey the character of light and shadow, and the severity of the bold manner of design of Gaspar, with masterly spirit; and may be studied with real advantage by those who feel desirous of attaining the principles of landscape composition.

Marlow, well known for his paintings in oil of views of our public buildings, also studied in water colours; his works too are strongly characterised with the prevailing error of the day, a devotion to outline. Marlow made many designs of Italian scenery, and views of the sea-ports in that beautiful country, which were tastefully composed, but carelessly executed. His colouring was crude and weak, and rarely obliterated any part of the marking of his chalk.—Rooker, who should have been noticed before, contributed to the improvement of this art. His drawings of architectural remains were copied with great correctness of proportion, and in some instances were coloured with a judicious observance of local effect, which gave them a natural appearance. His best drawings exhibit considerable beauty in detail, but were incomplete in their effect. Rooker was an artist who evinced great versatility of talent; he was considered an excellent painter for the stage and machinist, and was employed as principal scene-painter to the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, for many years: he also engraved in a bold and masterly style, and executed some of the best plates for the Oxford Almanac, as well as many smaller plates of views of noblemen's and gentlemen's seats, for various publications.

John and Robert Cleveley, brothers, and both of the royal navy, practised marine drawing with great success. The works of John were much admired; his execution was free, and his views of shipping were designed with truth and spirit. This artist accompanied Captain Cook in his last voyage, and from the deck of the Resolution witnessed the commotion among the natives of Owhyhee on shore, in the midst of which the illustrious circumnavigator lost his life. Cleveley made a drawing of this tragic scene, and many views of the islands in the South Seas. Robert had much of

his brother's manner, but did not succeed so well in small drawings. He exhibited some subjects of shipping in the rooms of the Royal Academy a few years since, which were executed with considerable spirit. Captain Nicholas Pocock, who occasionally amused himself with the study of painting for many years, during his relaxation from the duties of his arduous profession, gave to the world not only many fine marine paintings in oil, but many tasteful and beautifully finished drawings of shipping of every description, faithfully representative of all their vicissitudes, whether in battle, or gliding upon the bosom of the waves under the influence of the gentlest breeze, or wildly tossed upon the foaming billows amidst the raging storm. Pocock was amongst the first to rescue this art from the dominion of outline, by blending softness and aërial perspective with force of effect. His skies and distances are truly atmospheric, his seas are transparent and natural, and his colouring is harmonious. The illustrations to Miller's elegant edition of Falconer's *Shipwreck*, are engraved from the designs of this master, and may be regarded as sufficient evidence of his great talents as a marine painter.

Rowlandson, perhaps, is the only artist who, delighting in the display of outline, has contrived a style of shadow and colour suited thereto. Many subjects from his prolific pencil are tastefully designed, have great breadth of effect, and a pleasing harmony of colour. The strength of his outlines is varied with just attention to keeping; the reed-pen, which he uses with great skill, produces a mellowness that accords well with the slight manner of his finishing: no artist has produced so much effect with little labour as Rowlandson. The best drawings from his hand are those which represent scenes of elegant life, or conversations within doors. His female figures are often designed with true grace, and are eminently beautiful; but these compositions are not unfrequently accompanied by some little extravagance of character in the male part of such assemblies. In grouping crowds of people together, Rowlandson is without a rival, whether they be at a race-course, a ship-launching, or within doors; and in humorous scenes, the fertility of his invention has outstripped all competition.

Mortimer preceded this artist, and was equally attached to the pen in his drawings. But although he displayed high talents for composition, and a masterly knowledge of the human figure, yet his outlines were too hard to incorporate with shadow and colour. Mortimer seems to have been betrayed into this error by his admiration of the works of Polydore; hence his drawings have the appearance of coloured etchings. Had his transcendent abilities appeared in an age more auspicious to the arts, and had encouragement nursed his genius, Mortimer gave promise of becoming an historical painter of the highest excellence.

Hayman, the senior of Mortimer, having been cotemporary with Hogarth, made many drawings in water colours, although they were but slightly teinted. His designs for various publications are creditable to his talents, and convey the spirit of the authors, whose works they were made to illustrate. He drew

the human figure with great ease, and excelled in representing scenes of humour. Hayman painted in oil, and many of his best works ornament the walls of the buildings of the gardens of Vauxhall.

Hogarth made many drawings, but they were mostly in chalks, and usually executed for the engravers of his works to copy.

Wale may be instanced amongst the earliest and most industrious of our artists, who made designs for the illustration of books. Half the publications for half a century, that came ornamented from the press, owed their graphic decorations to the designs of Wale. Many of his compositions were made in bistre or Indian ink, and some were teinted with colour. Few of these, however, attained even to the mediocrity of style.

Cipriani's drawings in chalks contributed greatly to improve the English taste; his groups were generally designed with elegance, and his women and children were admired for beauty and sweetness of expression. His works produced high prices; it was not uncommon for him to receive thirty guineas for a small drawing of a head; and his compositions obtained a proportionate price. He had the felicity to meet with encouragement fully commensurate to his talents. Cipriani was much employed by the publishers, and many of his best compositions were engraved by the tasteful hand of Bartolozzi. The joint labours of these excellent artists have formed part of the decorations of the houses of every city in the world; and, for a length of time, added to the commercial wealth of our country.

Stothard has contributed an ample share to the improvement of public taste. The graphic ornaments of the numerous publications that have been adorned by his beautiful and chaste designs, have done honour to the British press, by spreading our biblical fame to every part of the world.

(To be continued.)

FARTHER ACCOUNT OF ZERAH COLBURN.

TO THE EDITOR.

SIR,

OBSERVING in your last Number a few particulars respecting Zerah Colburn, whose extraordinary talents for calculation have astonished all who have enjoyed an opportunity of putting them to the test, I have inclosed you the following additional account of him, drawn up by the well-known calculator, Mr. Francis Baily; to which I have only to add, that Mr. Bonnycastle, of Woolwich, is the gentleman to whom it is proposed to commit this youth for tuition.

I am your's, &c. X.

THE attention of the philosophical world has been lately attracted by the most singular phenomenon in the history of the human mind that perhaps ever existed. It is the case of a child under eight years of age, who, without any previous knowledge of the common rules of arithmetic, or even of the use and power of the Arabic numerals, and without having given any particular attention to the subject, possesses (as if by intuition) the singular faculty of solving a great variety of

arithmetical questions by the mere operation of the mind, and without the usual assistance of any visible symbol or contrivance.

His name is Zerah Colburn, born at Cabut (a town at the head of Onion River, in the United States of America), September 1, 1804. In August 1810, although at that time not six years of age, he first began to show those wonderful powers of calculation which have since so much attracted the attention and excited the astonishment of every person who has witnessed his extraordinary abilities. The discovery was made by accident. His father, who had not given him any other instruction than such as was to be obtained at a small school established in that unfrequented and remote part of the country (and which did not include either *writing* or *cyphering*), was much surprised one day to hear him repeating the products of several numbers. Struck with amazement at the circumstance, he proposed a variety of arithmetical questions to him, all of which the child solved with remarkable facility and correctness. The news of this infant prodigy soon circulated through the neighbourhood, and many persons came from distant parts to witness so singular a circumstance. The father, encouraged by the unanimous opinion of all who came to see him, was induced to undertake, with the child, the tour of the United States. They were every where received with the most flattering expressions; and, in the several towns which they visited, various plans were suggested to educate and bring up the child, free from all expence to his family. Yielding, however, to the pressing solicitations of his friends, and urged by the most respectable and powerful recommendations, as well as by a view to his son's more complete education, the father has brought the child to this country, where they arrived on the 12th of May last; and the inhabitants of this metropolis have, for these last three months, had an opportunity of seeing and examining this wonderful phenomenon (at the Exhibition Room, Spring-Gardens), and of verifying the reports that have been circulated respecting him.

Many persons of the first eminence for their knowledge in mathematics, and well known for their philosophical enquiries, have made a point of seeing and conversing with him, and have been struck with astonishment at his extraordinary powers. It is correctly true, as stated of him, that—"He will not only determine, with the greatest facility and dispatch, the exact number of *minutes* or *seconds* in any given period of time, but will also solve any other question of a similar kind. He will tell the exact *product* arising from the multiplication of any number, consisting of two, three, or four figures, by any other number consisting of the like number of figures; or, any number, consisting of six or seven places of figures, being proposed, he will determine, with equal expedition and ease, *all* the *factors* of which it is composed. This singular faculty extends not only to the *raising of powers*, but also to the extraction of the *square* and *cube roots* of the number proposed; and likewise to the means of determining whether it be a *prime* number (or a number incapable of division by any other number), for

which case there does not exist at present any general rule amongst mathematicians." All these, and a variety of other questions connected therewith, are answered by this child with such promptness and accuracy (and in the midst of his juvenile pursuits), as to astonish every person who has visited him.

At a meeting of his friends which was held for the purpose of concerting the best method of promoting the views of the father, this child undertook, and completely succeeded in, raising the number 8 progressively up to the *sixteenth* power!!! and in naming the last result, viz. 281,474,976,710,656, he was right in every figure. He was then tried as to other numbers, consisting of one figure; all of which he raised (by actual multiplication, and not by memory,) as high as the *tenth* power, with so much facility and dispatch that the person appointed to take down the results, was obliged to enjoin him not to be so rapid! With respect to numbers consisting of two figures, he would raise some of them to the *sixth*, *seventh*, and *eighth* power; but not always with equal facility: for the larger the products became, the more difficult he found it to proceed. He was asked the *square root* of 106929, and before the number could be written down, he immediately answered 327. He was then required to name the *cube root* of 268,336,125, and with equal facility and promptness he replied 645. Various other questions of a similar nature, respecting the roots and powers of very high numbers, were proposed by several of the gentlemen present, to all of which he answered in a similar manner. One of the party requested him to name the *factors* which produced the number 247483, which he immediately did by mentioning the two numbers 941 and 263; which indeed are the only two numbers that will produce it. Another of them proposed 171395, and he named the following factors as the only ones that would produce it; viz. 5×34279, 7×24415, 59×2905, 83×2065, 35×4897, 295×581, and 413×415. He was then asked to give the factors of 36083; but he immediately replied that it had none; which in fact was the case, as 36083 is a prime number. Other numbers were indiscriminately proposed to him, and he always succeeded in giving the correct factors, except in the case of prime numbers, which he discovered almost as soon as proposed. One of the gentlemen asked him how many *minutes* there were in forty-eight years; and before the question could be written down he replied 25,228,800: and instantly added, that the number of *seconds* in the same period was 1,513,728,000. Various questions of the like kind were put to him; and to all of them he answered with equal facility and promptitude; so as to astonish every one present, and to excite a desire that so extraordinary a faculty should (if possible) be rendered more extensive and useful.

He positively declares (and every observation made seems to justify the assertion), that he does not know how the answers came into his mind! And moreover, he is entirely ignorant of the common rules of arithmetic, and cannot perform, upon paper, a simple sum in multiplication or division.

It has been already observed, that it was evident, from some singular facts, that the child operated by cer-

tain rules known only to himself. This discovery was made in one or two instances, when he had been closely pressed upon that point. In one case he was asked to tell the *square* of 4395: he at first hesitated, fearful he should not be able to answer it correctly; but when he applied himself to it, he said it was 19,316,025. On being questioned as to the cause of his hesitation, he replied, that he did not like to multiply four figures by four figures: "But," said he, "I found out another way; I multiplied 293 by 293, and then multiplied this product twice by the number 15, which produces the same result." On another occasion, his Highness the Duke of Gloucester asked him the product of 21,734 multiplied by 543: he immediately replied 11,801,562: but, upon some remarks being made on the subject, the child said that he had, in his own mind, multiplied 65202 by 181. Now, although in the first instance it must be evident to every mathematician that 4395 is equal to 293 × 15, and consequently that $(4395)^2 = (293)^2 \times (15)^2$; and further that in the second case 543 is equal to 181 × 3, and consequently that 21734 × (181×3) = (21734) × 3) × 181; yet, it is not the less remarkable that this combination should be immediately perceived by the child, and we cannot less admire his ingenuity in thus seizing instantly the easiest method of solving the question proposed to him.

It must be evident, from what has here been stated, that the singular faculty which this child possesses, is not altogether dependant upon his memory. In the *multiplication* of numbers and in the *raising of powers*, he is, doubtless, considerably assisted by that remarkable quality of the mind, and in this respect he might be considered as bearing some resemblance (if the difference of age did not prevent the justness of the comparison) to the celebrated Jedediah Buxton, and other persons of similar note. But, in the *extraction of the roots* of numbers, and in determining their *factors* (if any), it is clear, to all who have witnessed the astonishing quickness and accuracy of this child, that the memory has little or nothing to do with the process. And in this particular point consists the remarkable difference between the present and former instances of an apparently similar kind.

It has been recorded as an astonishing effort of memory, that the celebrated Euler (who, in the science of analysis, might vie even with Newton himself,) could remember the first six powers of every number under 100. This, probably, must be taken with some restrictions; but, if true to the fullest extent, it is not more astonishing than the efforts of this child: with this additional circumstance in favour of the latter, that he is capable of verifying, in a very few seconds, every figure which he may have occasion for.

We may be permitted to hope and expect that those wonderful talents, which are so conspicuous at this early age, may, by a suitable education, be considerably improved and extended; and that some new light will eventually be thrown upon those subjects, for the elucidation of which his mind appears to be peculiarly formed by nature, since he enters into the world with all those powers and faculties which are not even attainable by the most

eminent at a more advanced period of life. Every mathematician must be aware of the important advantages which have sometimes been derived from the most simple and trif·ng circumstances, the full effect of which has not always been evident at first sight. To mention one singular instance of this kind:—The very simple improvement of expressing the powers and roots of quantities by means of *indices*, introduced a new and general *arithmetic of exponents;* and this algorithm of powers led the way to the *invention of logarithms*, by means of which all arithmetical computations are so much facilitated and abridged. Perhaps this child possesses a knowledge of some more important properties connected with this subject; and although he is incapable at present of giving any satisfactory account of the state of his mind, or of communicating to others the knowledge which it is so evident he does possess, yet there is every reason to believe, that when his mind is more cultivated, and his ideas more expanded, he will be able not only to divulge the mode by which he at present operates, but also to point out some new sources of information on this interesting subject.

The case is certainly one of great novelty and importance; and every literary character, and every friend to science, must be anxious to see the experiment fairly tried, as to the effect which a suitable education may produce on a mind constituted as his appears to be. With this view, a number of gentlemen have taken the child under their patronage, and have formed themselves into a committee for the purpose of superintending his education. Application has been made to a gentleman of science, well known for his mathematical abilities, who has consented to take the child under his immediate tuition. The committee, therefore, propose to withdraw him, for the present, from public exhibition, in order that he may fully devote himself to his studies. But whether they shall be able wholly to accomplish the object they have in view, will depend upon the assistance which they may receive from the public: and they take this opportunity of inviting the friends of science to support a plan which promises to be attended with so many advantages.

Plate 40.—THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.

Having in a preceding number of the *Repository**, anticipated the description of this fabric, the grand focus of British commerce; we shall merely submit to our readers the opinion of an architect, on the general style and the edifice itself, and subjoin the observations suggested to a fascinating writer of the last century, by the purposes to which it is applied, and the characters by whom it is frequented.

"Here," says Mr. Ralph in his *Critical Review of Public Buildings*, "as in most costly fabrics, there is something to blame, and something to admire. A building of such extent, grandeur, and elevation, ought without question to have had an ample area before it,

* See No. XXI. p. 180.

that we might comprehend the whole and every part at once. This is a requisite that ought to be allowed to all buildings, but particularly to all of this sort; that is to say, such as are formed of very large parts: for in such a case, the eye is forced to travel with pain and difficulty from one object to another, nay, sometimes to divide one into many parts, whereby the judgment is confused; and it is with great uncertainty we come to any conclusion at all. Upon the whole, the entrance into this building is very grand and august; the two statues which adorn it are in a particular manner beautiful and admirable: but then the tower which rises over it, is a weight to the whole building; and is, at the same time, broken into so many parts, that it rather hurts than pleases; and if reduced to one half of its present height, would harmonize infinitely better with the whole. The inside is light and airy, laid out in a very good style, and finished with great propriety of decoration. I could wish, though, that the statues were executed in a better manner, or that the city would condescend to excuse the setting up any more: for nothing can be more ridiculous, than to hurt the eye with a fault in the affectation of a beauty."

On the dignity of commerce in general, and of the British mercantile character in particular, Mr. Addison makes the following observations; which, be it remarked, were written a century ago, when the trade of this country had not reached perhaps one twentieth part of its present extent:—" There is no place in town which I so much love to frequent as the Royal Exchange. It gives me a secret satisfaction, and in some measure gratifies my vanity, as I am an Englishman, to see so rich an assembly of countrymen and foreigners, consulting together on the private business of mankind, and making this metropolis an emporium for the whole earth. I look upon High Change to be a great council, in which all considerable nations have their representatives. Factors in the trading world, are what ambassadors are in the politic world. They negociate affairs, conclude treaties, and maintain a good correspondence between those wealthy societies that are divided from one another by seas and oceans, and live at the different extremities of a continent.

" There are not more useful members of a commonwealth than merchants. They knit mankind together in a mutual intercourse of good offices, distribute the gifts of nature, find work for the poor, add wealth to the rich, and magnificence to the great. Our English merchant converts the tin of his own country into gold, and exchanges his wool for rubies. The Mahometans are clothed in our British manufacture, and the inhabitants of the frozen zone are warmed with the fleeces of our sheep.

" When I have been upon the Change, I have often fancied one of our kings standing in person, where he is represented in effigy, and looking down upon the wealthy concourse of people with which that place is every day filled. In this case, how would he be surprised to hear all the languages of Europe spoken in this little spot of his former dominions; and to see so many

private men, who, in his time, would have been the vassals of some powerful baron, negociating, like princes, for greater sums than were formerly to be met with in the royal treasury! Trade, without enlarging the British territories, has given us a kind of additional empire: it has multiplied the number of the rich, made our landed estates infinitely more valuable than they were formerly, and added to them a succession of other estates as valuable as the lands themselves."

ON COMMERCE.

No. XXV.

About sixty miles eastward from Bourbon is situated the Island of Mauritius, or Isle de France. It is about forty-five miles in circumference. The soil is good and fertile, producing the fruits both of Europe and of India; its air is wholesome: and, from these circumstances, a very proper place of refreshment after a long voyage; but the principal advantage, and for which it was chosen by the French, to make their largest establishment there, was the excellence of its two ports, Bourbon and Louis. The French continued in *undisturbed* possession of it (although it was, in every war with them, a thorn in our sides,) until December, 1810, when it surrendered to the British arms, under Major-General Abercrombie and Vice-Admiral Bertie.

As these may now be called British islands, and as they are very little known to any but the French, excepting those few Europeans of other nations by whom they may have by chance been visited, a brief account of them, their produce, &c. may be acceptable to many, useful to others, and matter of curiosity to the generality of readers, the more especially as the few descriptions of them hitherto published, have been in foreign languages.

The three Islands of Madagascar, Bourbon, and Mauritius, made part of the concession, as it was called, to the French India Company, by their government, to enable them thereby to carry on their trade with India and China to the greater advantage; and also as places of refreshment for their shipping, in their voyages to and from home. Their first settlement appears to have been made on the Island of Madagascar, of which we have already treated. We shall, therefore, begin with the Island of Bourbon, by observing, that it was noticed, and first landed upon, in 1613, by an Englishman of the name of Castleton, who commanded a vessel called the Pearl, and who named it the English Forest, from its then appearing to be covered with wood. Its figure is nearly oval, divided into two unequal parts, the smallest of which is almost entirely barren; but the larger is so far the contrary, that scarcely any part of the world has a greater appearance of fertility, and nothing is wanting but a good harbour for shipping; those which they have are only roadsteads; and as this island is subject to violent hurricanes between the months of December and April, this want is much felt. These hurricanes do great

mischief on shore, and still more on the sea, as every vessel overtaken by them, before they gain a sufficient offing, almost inevitably perishes.

MERCATOR & Co.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

A NEW philosophical journal, to be continued monthly, under the title of *Annals of Mechanical Philosophy, Chemistry, Agriculture, and the Arts*, will be commenced on the 1st of January next, by Dr. Thomas Thomson, author of a System of Chemistry, &c.

Mr. W. Lester is preparing for the press the following works:—1. *An Analysis of the British Soils, from the surface to twenty feet deep.* This is the latter part of Lord Dundonald's recommendation reduced to practice by appropriate machinery, which promises to be of the greatest importance to the agriculture of these kingdoms. This work will prove most clearly what is the food of plants, and what is the cause why one ear of corn is longer than another. It will also contain a calculation of the advantages that will be derived from making a judicious and proper arrangement of the soil, by which the corn, the produce of this country, may be more than doubled.—2. *England as it was, as it is, and as it may be;* which will contain the correspondence between the author and the late Right Honourable Spencer Perceval, on the subject of blighted wheat; and the author's petition to parliament for pecuniary aid to enable him to lay before the public a discovery for the more effectually starting blighted or thin corn from the ear.—3. *A Narration of the last Eighteen Months of his Life.*—4. *The Farmer's Tour thro' several Counties in England*, in the year 1811, in quest of mechanical knowledge applicable to agriculture, with strictures on the Board for that purpose. This work, commenting on the present scarcity, and the difference between the two censuses, shews the immediate necessity of agricultural improvement, to keep pace with the increasing population.

Mr. Milburn has in the press, a work on *Oriental Commerce*, in two volumes quarto, which is expected to appear early in January, and will be illustrated with numerous charts by Arrowsmith.

Mr. R. Woodhouse, of Caius College, Cambridge, will speedily publish an improved and enlarged edition of his *Treatise on Plane and Spherical Trigonometry*.

In the course of the ensuing month will be published, *A Grammar of the English Language*, with critical and explanatory notes, questions for examination, appropriate exercises, a system of derivation, an ample elucidation of the different species of figurative language, the principles of composition, &c. by John Grant, A.M. This work will contain a complete course of grammatical instruction, affording superior facilities to teachers, and practically adapted to every class of learners.

In January, 1813, will be published a work, composed by Mr. G.

Lanza, jun. exemplifying the *Elements of Singing*, to facilitate the acquirement of the science of vocal music, in the Italian and English styles, interspersed with the best examples and exercises of the most eminent masters, from the earliest period to the present time; adapted for pupils of every age, from the commencement of the study until the utmost proficiency is acquired; with observations to enable a parent or superintendent to assist in the instruction of the pupil during the absence of a master. This work will consist of two folio volumes, divided into four parts, and contain upwards of four hundred plates, with several copper-plates, presenting examples for the formation of the mouth, &c.

Mr. Bakewell will commence a course of Lectures on *Geology* and *Mineralogy*, at the Surry Institution, in January, 1813.

A miller, named Gerardot, in the neighbourhood of Nancy, quite illiterate, and without the assistance of any books, has invented a mechanical sphere, of the most ingenious construction, representing, with the greatest accuracy, all the movements of the earth and stars.

On the 31st of July last, some fishermen in the bay of Port Melin, in the department of Morbihan, were surprised at the appearance of a fish rising out of the water, resembling, in size and shape, a very corpulent man, with two arms from the side of the body, which terminated like the tail of a conger eel. The head was bald, except a tuft of black hair from the forehead, and a similar tuft of hair hung from the chin, both about six inches in length. The fishermen have all been separately examined on the subject, and their relation has all the appearance of truth. The master of a vessel arrived in the same bay shortly afterwards, and saw the same monster swimming with his head erect with the greatest rapidity.

A stranger in Paris has announced an invention called a *Camisolle*, with which any person, without the least knowledge of swimming, can support himself, and even walk in the water, whatever may be the depth, and even during a storm, while the whole of the body remains at perfect liberty. He proposes, in a short time, to exhibit the invention before the public. We shrewdly suspect that this is nothing more than some modification of Daniel's life-preserver.

Captain Flinders has drawn up a statement of his remarks on the magnetic powers of the needle, made during his voyage for examining New Holland and New South Wales, in the Investigator. The observations contain the differences noticed at the binnacle, on changing the head of the ship from east to west; also the result of observations recently made at Sheerness, Plymouth, and Portsmouth, in different ships of war, all of which vary materially from those made by the Investigator. In the voyages performed by Captain Cook and by Captain Vancouver, the differences appear to have been nearly the same as in the ship Captain Flinders commanded; and also of *a contrary nature in the two hemispheres*. The statement is to be circulated throughout the navy, with directions for collecting observations on the magnetism of the needle on board of every ship, in all situations. The

Board of Longitude, it is said, are to consider the result of these remarks, the discovery that led to them being deemed of great importance to navigation.

Mr. Sadler ascended from Belvidere-House, near Dublin, on Thursday, October 1, at one P. M. with the wind at S. W. and in 35 minutes had sight of the mountains in Wales: he continued in the same direction till three o'clock; when being nearly over the Isle of Man, the wind blowing fresh, he found himself fast approaching the Welch coast; and at four o'clock, he had a distinct view of the Skerry lighthouse, and the prospect of consummating his ardent hopes of a speedy arrival at Liverpool. But the wind now shifting, he was blown off, and lost sight of land. After hovering about for a long time, he discovered five vessels beating down channel: in hopes of their assistance, he determined on descending with all possible expedition, and precipitated himself into the sea. In this most critical situation, he had the mortification to find that the vessels took no notice of him: obliged, therefore, to reascend, he threw out a quantity of ballast, and quickly regained his situation in the air, to look out for more friendly aid. It was long before he had the satisfaction of discovering any, and then observed a vessel, which gave him to understand by signal, that she intended to render him assistance, but could not reach him. Two others also now appeared in sight, and one of them tacking about, hoisted the Manks colours. Night now coming on, he was determined to avail himself of their friendly aid, and once more descended into the sea: but here the wind acting upon the balloon as it lay on the water, drew the car with so much velocity, that the vessel could not overtake it; and notwithstanding he used his utmost efforts, and latterly tied his clothes to the grappling-iron, and sunk them to keep him steady, still the balloon was carried away so fast, that he was under the necessity of expelling the gas; upon that escaping, the car actually sunk, and he had now nothing but the netting to cling to. His perilous situation, and the fear of getting entangled, deterred the men from coming near him; until, being in danger of drowning, Mr. Sadler begged they would run their bowsprit through the balloon, and expel the remaining gas. Having done this, they threw out a line, which he wound round his arm, and was then dragged a considerable way before they could get him on board, quite exhausted. The ship was a herring-fisher from Douglas, in the Isle of Man, called the Victory, commanded by John Lee, in which he was conveyed to Liverpool.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

The Public Christening on the Neva, at St. Petersburg, a characteristic Fantasia for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to H. I. H. the Princess of Oldenburg, by D. Steibelt. Pr. 4s.

This is one of those interesting compositions where the author proposes to himself a certain historical or poetical event, the progressive stages of which he, as it were, dramatises by appropriate musical movements expressive of the action.—The Public Christening on the Neva, one of the greatest national

festivals in Russia, presented a very fit subject to the great talents of Mr. Steibelt; and, although the national interest of the performance before us is confined to a Russian, yet its musical value will claim the admiration of every lover of harmony over the globe. Just to give our readers an idea of the nature and component parts of this work of Mr. Steibelt's, we shall briefly state some of the principal successive stages of the solemnity, as pourtrayed in the language of musical sounds: 1. "*The Bells announce the Ceremony.*"—"*Firing of the Guns.*"—"*The Joy of the People.*"—"*The Emperor sets out from his Palace.*"—"*The Throng of the People.*"—"*March of the Troops.*"—"*Arrival of the Emperor.*"—"*Divine Service.*"—"*Te Deum and Chorus.*"—"*Departure of the Emperor,*" &c. &c.—The few bars in the beginning, descriptive of the peal of the Bells, are charming, and their recurrence in various parts of the work, is highly striking. The March is a most original composition; indeed, from its peculiar martial oddity, we are inclined to take it for a national Russian air. The short portion describing the Emperor's arrival (*p.* 3), and the fugue (*p.* 7, 8, & 9), may safely be pronounced efforts of musical science and skill, incapable of being surpassed. The Divine Service, with its solemn din of continued demi-demi-semiquavers, fills the feeling breast with religious awe. —For what reason we know not, a charming air from Gluck's *Iphigenie* is introduced in the progress of the work; and another air from that great German composer's *Alceste* concludes the whole in the shape of a theme, upon which four beautiful variations have been engrafted; and our favourites, the pretty Bells, once more make their appearance, by way of coda.—To sum up in a few words our opinion on this work, we shall only say, that it filled our bosom with delight and admiration; and we doubt, whether any of our fair readers, capable of playing and feeling the author's strains, could, if he were present, in the ecstasy of musical rapture, resist thanking him, in kind, for the treat he afforded her.

Mozart's celebrated Waltz, arranged as a Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte, by Mr. Corri. Pr. 2s. 6d.

"*Chi dice mal d'Amore,*" *a favourite Air, as sung by Madame Catalani, arranged as a Duet for two Performers on one Piano-Forte*, by Mr. Corri. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The two preceding publications have strong claims on our commendation. The selection of the subjects of both does credit to Mr. C.'s judgment; they are really beautiful: and, as to the treatment of them, nothing but what is favourable to Mr. C.'s taste and musical good sense, can in this instance be offered in observation. The full effect of the harmony has been attended to with care, and the melody has not been sophisticated by any misplaced introduction of extraneous or extravagant flights. Every thing proceeds smoothly and in an agreeable manner; and as, throughout both, facility of execution appears evidently to have been a principal object of the arranger, students of very limited proficiency may, without hesitation, undertake the performance, and go through it with

gratification to themselves, as well as to those who may be witnesses of their rising attainments.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for the German Flute, ad libitum, in which are introduced an original Pastorale and Fandango, composed, and dedicated to his Friend, Mr. L. Von Esch, by J. Mugnié. Pr. 10s. 6d.

We have so frequently had occasion to pay our tribute of applause to the first-rate talents of Mr. Mugnié, as a composer for the piano-forte, that we have reason to hope our readers will be satisfied with the general declaration, that the present set of sonatas is in every respect worthy of its learned author; and absolve us from the task of detailing the innumerable traits of science, and cultivated musical taste, contained in this voluminous publication of thirty very crowded pages. Of the movements which attracted our principal attention, we shall, without meaning to depreciate the others, select, in the first instance, the andantino pastorale in the first sonata; a composition, which by its softness and graceful construction, must fascinate every musical ear. As a strong contrast to this, we have to notice the next succeeding fandango in G minor, a piece replete with features of wild originality and capricious expression, quite in the character of the Spanish dance whose name it bears. In the allegro of the third sonata, which, in our opinion, is the best of the three, we are liberally treated from the *cornucopia* of Mr. M.'s profound erudition; but its last movement above all, an andante with variations, upon the theme of the well-known French air "*Avec les jeux dans le village*," may as safely be pronounced a masterpiece of composition, as it will be deemed a masterpiece of execution, when performed by a thoroughly skilled piano-forte-player, which some of the variations, at least, absolutely require. The flute accompaniments are judiciously and efficiently devised; and no better proof could have been adduced of the author's constant and faithful adherence to his theme in the last-mentioned variations, than the continued repetition of the simple melody of the air assigned to the flute part for all the six variations.

The Bud, a Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, composed, and dedicated to Mr. J. Mugnié, by his Pupil, Mrs. F. Hollings. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The "Bud" is, we understand, a *maiden* essay of composition, and its general aspect holds out strong hopes of fair blossoms and good fruit from the future efforts of its author.

Of the four movements in C major, viz. an introductory prelude, a march, an andante, and a rondo pastorale, the first (consisting of a range of passages through the tonic and its brother and cousin chords), as well as the march, are respectable, without offering any striking features demanding peculiar notice.—The andante is neat throughout, the periods are round and well linked, so as to constitute a correct *tout-ensemble.* The rondo pastorale is the pride of the whole work: the subject is elegant, and its plan and superstructure are natural and tasteful; in short, the movement is perfect in its kind, and merits our

hearty congratulations of the author. In future specimens of Mrs. H.'s talent, we shall be glad to find a little more employment for the left hand, and a more enlarged display of modulation and scientific harmony.

LES PETITS BIJOUX, consisting of favourite Airs, arranged as Rondos, or with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed by the most celebrated Professors. No. I. Pr. 2s. 6d.

A new periodical publication of monthly appearance, the first number of which, entitled "*Le Chalumeau du Pan*," and dedicated to H. R. H. the Princess Charlotte of Wales, is from the pen of Mr. John Gildon; no mean honour, certainly, to take the lead among the celebrated professors that are to contribute their talents towards the progress of the work. The "*Chalumeau du Pan*" consists of an andante and waltz in A major. The former, a very interesting production, sets out with a tasteful *motivo*, and introduces several good ideas well combined and efficiently harmonized. The waltz likewise (in imitation of the pandean pipes), has our unqualified approbation. Its subject is neat and melodious, the trio in four sharps elegant, the minor (*p.* 4) delicate, and the preparation for the return of the waltz, contrived with taste and judgment. Altogether, this last movement forms a complete whole of its kind; the phrases are well rounded, one part succeeds another with order and regularity; and, as with these advantages the player has no particular difficulties to encounter, the *Chalumeau du Pan* will probably become a favourite with the public, who, from so good a beginning, are justified in expecting a succession of meritorious pieces in the progress of this periodical publication of Messrs. Goulding and Co.

The glorious Victory of Salamanca on the ever memorable 22d of July, 1812, *for the Piano-Forte, with Accompaniments, ad libitum, for a Violin and Violoncello, composed, and most gratefully inscribed to the Most Noble the Marquis of Wellington, and his brave and gallant Warriors*, by John Gildon. Pr. (with Accompaniments) 5s.—without, 3s. 6d.

Mr. G. the British Tyrtæus, has the merit of having *first* sung a victory, which eclipses the greatest of our military achievements for a century past; and the anniversary of which ought to be observed as a day of public rejoicing, as long as the people of Great Britain shall exist as an independent nation. The subject alone, therefore, would render us partial to this publication, without its intrinsic merits, which are considerable, and superior to any of this author's similar productions. Mr. G.'s Battle of Salamanca is a sort of musical extraordinary gazette, or rather more, an historical *exposé* (told *en militaire*), setting out with the commencement of Marmont's operations on the Douro, and concluding with the fire-works in Whitehall. Nothing is beyond the reach of his musical pencil; he pourtrays (*ad naturam*) not only the crossing of a river, but even the close confab of a council of war, the roar of the Park as well as Tower guns, the blaze of loyal illuminations, and the whizzing ascent of sky-rockets, even to the bursting of their blue lights in

the vertex of their curve. To enter the fight along with the author, we have to commend the propriety of his first march and the succeeding bugles. Whether in the andante (*p*. 2), expressive of Marmont's manœuvres, the offensive concealed fifths (bar 4), were slily meant to imply the blunders committed by the Gallic chief, we are unable to decide; and, in the last bar but two, we should have preferred the B in its flat state, to its being made natural. With the cavalry attack (*p*. 4), we are well pleased, allowing for the typographical error, (*p*. 5, *b*. 2) where the E's to the 2d crotchet in the bass ought to be F's. The several portions from *p*. 6 to 11, descriptive of the various manœuvres and stages of the contest, are well devised, and fully expressive of the author's intentions; and the adagio in B b min. ("Groans of the wounded,") is equally meritorious: we can see no reason, however, why the signature stands as B major, and the additional flats were made accidental. Of the Park and Tower guns we forbear speaking, as Mr. G. has fortunately fired off but nine altogether. The illumination to be found in the allegro, is tolerably *brilliant;* and, to the original idea of introducing three sky-rockets *en passant*, we have the less objection, as they may be let off with *one* finger only.

Six Canzonets, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte or Harp, composed by John Ross, Organist, St. Paul's, Aberdeen. Pr. 7s. 6d.

Without exhibiting pretensions to first-rate compositorial talents, or to great inventive originality, these canzonets are respectable. The several melodies are agreeable, and the accompaniments, generally, apposite and correct, making due allowance for errors of the press, which are numerous. For instance, *p*. 7, *b*. 13, the B should be naturalized. —P. 10, *b*. 7, four semiquaver rests are omitted in the right hand.—P. 20, *b*. 1, the A's in the right hand should be C's.—P. 21, *b*. 7, the B in the bass should be C.—P. 23, *b*.* 3, the F in the voice should be G. — The 1st canzonet is altogether a pleasing and creditable performance, with the exception of the two bars of symphony (page 3, line 1), pourtraying a sort of unmusical unisono-imitation of church-bells; which, however ready to the imagination of an organist, is not at all called for by the text. A graceful neatness pervades the whole of the 2d canzonet. The third is conspicuous for its sprightly artless melody. To the fourth, the greatest share of our favour is due. Its commencing symphony, and intermediate instrumental repletions, are tasteful: after the pleasing major part, a very elegant minor succeeds, and the whole is well wound up. The word "taken," however, (*p*. 14, *b*. 9,) is erroneously accentuated, by allotting $\frac{1}{16}$ to "*ta*," and $\frac{3}{16}$ to "*ken*."—Our partiality is less inclined to No. 5, and least of all to No. 6. The latter, *p*. 21, *b*. 3, and *p*. 22, *b*. 3, presents successive fifths: the melody and harmony of the 2d line of page 22, are uncommonly crude; and the author's play upon the word "inviting," will not be found inviting by an ear of classic taste. As it happens, that the weightier portion of our criticism falls on the end of the set, we will not conclude ab-

ruptly, lest an unfavourable impression should root itself against the whole of these canzonets, which would be far from our wish. They are deserving the attention of the vocal amateur; and the facility with which they are set, together with their aggregate value, will, no doubt, procure them a considerable share of public favour and circulation.

Two Duettinos for two Performers on the Piano-Forte, composed, and respectfully inscribed to the Honourable Miss Murray's, of Littleharle Tower, Northumberland, by P. W. Holder, Mus. Bac. Oxon. Op. 37. Pr. 3s.

A single glance at the construction of this publication shews, that it is intended for musical juniors; and a further perusal convinces us of the attainment of the composer's object. Each duettino consists of a short slow movement, and a rondo; in all which no violence is done to the capacity or fingers of the incipient player: the ideas are natural and familiar, and the passages lie conveniently to the hand, both in the first and second parts. To such performers, therefore, as come within the class above-mentioned, Mr. H.'s present labour will be welcome; and, we may add, useful, especially with the recommendation it possesses, of great distinctness in the typographical execution.

"*Sol per te io vivo*," *Duetto sung by Mrs. Bianchi Lacy and Mr. Braham, at the public and private Concerts*, composed by Henry R. Bishop. Pr. 1s. 6d.

One of the fairest specimens of Mr. B.'s talents as a vocal composer. The melody, in A b major, quite in the Italian style, is replete with tender and tasteful expression; and the accompaniment rich, harmonious, and, in its proper place, scientific. Among a variety of commendable ideas, which, with less limited room we should delight to expatiate upon, we notice the happy effect of the several chords employed in the well arranged descent of the accompaniment (*p.* 2, *b.* 6), as also (*p.* 3, *b.* 9,) the appropriate and elegant use of the diminished seventh in the solution to the original key. The succeeding *a-due* passages are contrived with much art and judgment, and lead to a shewy termination.

"*Eloisa*," *the celebrated Scena, as sung by Miss Bolton, at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden, and by Mrs. Ashe at the Bath and Hanover-Square Concerts, (the Words by Horace Twiss, Esq.)* composed by Henry R. Bishop. Pr. 2s.

This scena consists of two movements, a largo $\frac{3}{4}$, and an allegro moderato $\frac{4}{4}$, both in the F major, and both (but especially the first) worthy of their author, as well as of the poetical value of the words, which Mr. B. has in general very faithfully adhered to. The opening symphony contains some original turns, and the sombre text of the largo has given the composer frequent opportunity of displaying his acknowledged harmonic skill, especially in the part which dwells in four flats, *p.* 3. The succeeding allegro, which exhibits many interesting ideas, is well calculated to display vocal proficiency, though in the bravura passages we could have wished for something more select, than the common-place run of triplets through either the common

chord or portions of the gamut. The flourish of the "Last Trump," is picturesquely imitated, and the conclusion of the whole brilliantly worked up by a set of semiquavers proceeding through the usual routine of the Italian school.

"*When at the early Glance of Morn*," *a Ballad, as sung by Mrs. Liston, the Words from Moore's Anacreon, composed, with an Accompaniment for the Piano-Forte*, by J. Jones. Pr. 1s. 6d.

Against the melody of this ballad, although not conspicuous for any thing peculiarly interesting, we feel upon the whole less objection than against the singular and frequently erroneous harmony of its accompaniment. P. 1, *b*. 4 (C, 4, 6), in the bass, ought to be (D, 3, 6). Bar 7 is equally faulty, on account of the F in the treble, which, if the bar is at all to be contrived on the author's plan, ought to be D. Page 2, *b*. 15, where of the four first demisemiquavers in the voice D, B are the *essentials*, the latter surely ought not to have for accompaniment (C, 4, 6). Bar 23 falls plump into a chord of C minor, after the preceding close in B b major; and two bars further, we are forcibly, as it were, brought to some chord in F. The third and fourth passages equally exhibit a variety of incongruous materials, in violation of the common rules of harmony and composition; the enumeration of which would only uselessly swell our page.

No. II. *Bosnian Air, with Variations for the Piano-Forte, composed, and inscribed to the Right Honourable Lady Elizabeth Conyngham*, by J. Mazzinghi. Pr. 5s.; single, 3s. 6d.

Of Mr. M.'s several preceding numbers, bearing names of various nations on the globe, which have come under our critical notice, the present one, under the title of "Bosnian Air," is most to our taste. The air itself is distinguished by a pleasing, artless simplicity; the different imitations of the subject are fancifully conceived and very neatly arranged, especially some responsive passages between the harp and piano-forte; in short, sprightly elegance is so happily blended with executive facility, that this publication may be strongly recommended to the student of the piano-forte, on which instrument the whole may be efficiently performed without the harp, since the obligato passages for the latter instrument are added to the piano-forte part.

Four favourite Airs of Mozart's celebrated Opera "LE NOZZE DI FIGARO," *adapted for two Performers on one Piano-Forte*, by J. W. Woelfl.—Book I. Pr. 5s.

Do. Do. by Do. Book II. Pr. 5s.

The immortal productions of Mozart can never receive too extensive a range of circulation; and of all his works, his operas, which, of late only, have become generally known to the musical public in this country, indisputably contain the brightest sparks of his transcendent genius. Hence a selection from them, adapted to the piano-forte, by his illustrious pupil, the late Mr. Woelfl, requires no recommendation on our part. Premising therefore, that, as we are informed, the arrangement of the two before-mentioned volumes, was one of the last occupations of poor Woelfl

before his death, we shall, merely for the information of our readers, notice their several contents :—The first book comprises the following vocal pieces:—1. "*Cinque, dieci, venti.*"—2. "*Se a casa Madama.*"—3. "*Se vuol ballare Signor Contino.*"—4. "*Non so piu cosa son'.*" The second book :—5. "*Non piu andrai farfallone amoroso.*"—6. "*Perche crudel.*"—7. "*Dove sono.*"—8. *Fandango.*

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

RUSSIA.

OUR preceding report, after describing the murderous conflict of Borodino (7th Sept.), accompanied Bonaparte in his entry into Moscow (14th Sept.), described the conflagration of that immense city, and left the arrogant invader and his troops at the date of his 21st bulletin (20th Sept.), when he told us, that his army was lodged in barracks amidst the smoaking ruins, resting itself from its fatigues, and recruiting its physical strength by abundance of provisions found in the unburnt cellars.

His 25th bulletin, the last before us, dated exactly a month afterwards (20th Oct.), exhibits a very different picture. The great Napoleon and his grand army are in full and hasty retreat from the Russian territory, and if their good fortune have favoured their escape, through hosts of surrounding enemies, have by this time, perhaps, retraced their steps to the frontier of the Czarish dominions. This unparalleled historical event, so humiliating to the pride of a tyrant, hitherto unaccustomed to any failure of his vast and daring undertakings, is likely to produce the most momentous consequences; perhaps to shake the gigantic, but precarious power of Bonaparte in its very foundations, and new-model the face of the civilized globe! We shall now proceed to state the occurrences and causes which led to this fortunate change in the aspect of the Northern war, commencing our narrative with the events which took place on the flanks and rear of the principal army.

BANKS OF THE DWINA.

The reinforcement of 18,000 men, under General Steinheil, which joined the garrison of Riga in September, has produced a considerable change in favour of the Russians along the line of the Dwina; although the first enterprize it enabled General Essen to direct, totally failed of success. With a view of surprising Bonaparte's Prussian auxiliaries, stationed in Courland under General D'York, and carrying off or destroying the park of ordnance collected at Ruhethal, near Mittau, an expedition left Riga on the 26th of September, consisting of about 10,000 men, and 50 or 60 armed Russian and English boats. This force proceeded along the river Aa, forced the Prussian posts to fall back on their main body, entered Mittau the 29th, and would probably have succeeded in its object, had not General D'York opportunely received a strong reinforcement, under General Kleist, which, swelling his army to 25,000 men, enabled him to act on the offensive in his turn. The Russians

were on the 30th attacked at Schlockhoff, defeated after an obstinate contest, with the loss of 2000 men (killed, wounded, and prisoners), and forced to return to Riga. This failure in Courland, however, appears only to have taught the Russians how to employ their force to better advantage in another quarter.

The troops of the brave Count Wittgenstein have, during the month of September, incessantly annoyed the detachments which St. Cyr had sent out from Polotsk to the east and northward, for the purpose of collecting provisions, and have taken off great numbers of detached parties. One of these encounters, at Kosjany, on the 21st September, was particularly unfortunate for the enemy, as, besides the wounded and prisoners, he left 400 dead on the field of battle. This, however, was but the forerunner of a much more severe blow to the affairs of the French on the Dwina.

Soon after the return to Riga of the Courland expedition, a combined plan of operations was concerted between the corps under General Steinheil and the army of Count Wittgenstein. The former was to march upon Polotsk, up the Dwina, along its left bank, while Wittgenstein should move upon the town from the right. This admirable plan was most ably carried into effect, in the following manner:—On the 18th October, Wittgenstein's advanced guard attacked the French advanced guard at Guravitchne, and, after a fight of twelve hours, forced it into the lines befor Polotsk, with great loss. On the 19th, Wittgenstein rested, to receive intelligence of the success of Steinheil's operations on the other side of the river. In the evening, however, of the same day, having learnt that Steinheil had attacked the French under Macdonald, near the river Utchatch, and driven them to within three miles from Polotsk, with the loss, in prisoners alone, of 40 officers and 500 rank and file, he instantly attacked the entrenchments before Polotsk, carried them, and drove the enemy within the town; and, finally, at three o'clock in the morning of the 20th, Polotsk itself was assailed on all sides, carried by storm, and the French driven with great slaughter across the Dwina, St. Cyr himself being wounded in the thigh, and their loss, in prisoners alone, amounting to 45 officers and 2000 rank and file. It would have been infinitely greater had General Steinheil not been prevented by a superior force from approaching nearer to Polotsk. The storming of Polotsk is an event of consequence; the right bank of the Dwina has thereby been cleared of the French, Witepsk evacuated, and a road opened for Wittgenstein's future operations, either against Smolensk or Wilna, both vital points in the line of communication of Bonaparte's army.

VOLHYNIA.

The most important intelligence from that quarter, is the authentic account of the junction of the Moldavian army (or at least a considerable part of it), under *Admiral* Tchichagoff, with the force under Gen. Tormassoff, on the 17th September (old style probably, corresponding with our 29th Sept.). Previously to that event, some brilliant cavalry affairs had taken place, in one of

which the Austrian regiment of O'Reilly suffered severely, and lost three standards. On the 2d October the combined Russian army crossed the Styr, and forced the Austrians under General Schwarzenberg to retire, in the first instance upon Brzese, on the river Bug, which they were compelled to cross on the 15th, with part of the Russians close on their rear, who likewise passed that river, and, after several brisk affairs, further repulsed their enemy behind the Leszna. Of the further operations of the Russian forces in Volhynia, we possess no correct accounts; but it appears certain, that their object is to advance right across Bonaparte's main line of communication; and a recent dispatch of Lord Cathcart's states, that their arrival at Minsk is expected to take place the 21st October. Their number is estimated at 80,000 men, and will probably be increased by a corps under General Oertel, which had hitherto acted in the direction of Mozyr, and which, by a series of skilful manœuvres (12th to 22d Sept.), compelled General Dombrowsky to raise the siege of Bobruysk, and fall back upon Mohilow, with the loss of all his magazines, and the total dispersion of a corps of 5000 men, 1000 of whom were killed in the course of these operations. The advance of the forces of Tormassoff and Tchichagoff (the latter of whom is reported to have now the sole command of the Volhynian army), has already spread terror into the hearts of the Polish confederates. The alarm caused at Warsaw by that part of the Russian army which had crossed the Vistula, was so great, that at one time the barriers of that city were shut against an eventual surprise.

OPERATIONS OF THE PRINCIPAL ARMIES.

The many previous bloody contests, the mad and rapid advance into the heart of Russia, and, above all, the dreadful battle of Borodino, had reduced the army under Bonaparte's personal command to such a degree, that, on his arrival at Moscow, it probably fell short of 100,000 men. Contrary to all his expectations, the capital, far from presenting any resources, burnt down as it was, did not even afford shelter to his exhausted troops, and eventually proved to him a source of embarrassment and misfortune. The brave Kutusow, in conceding to Napoleon the possession of the smoaking rubbish, had retired to but a short distance southward, and placed another army, under General Winzingerode, north of Moscow. These two chiefs now adopted the wise resolution, not only to confine their enemy to a circuit of, probably, 20 or 30 miles in diameter, with Moscow in the center, but even to intercept all his communications on the Smolensko road, with Poland. The peculiar description of light cavalry they had at their command, the Cossacks, gave them every facility in executing their plan to its fullest extent. Owing to this cause, the four or five French bulletins that were issued during Bonaparte's stay at Moscow, became either mere blanks of inaction, or, latterly, passive complaints of his privations and reverses. His further success must indeed have appeared problematical to himself, to have induced him to make overtures for peace to General Kutusow, through the me-

dium of Gen. Lauriston, a fact officially announced. Skirmishes without number occurred continually. Scarcely a day passed, on which French piquets, couriers, or detachments were not surprized and taken by either Winzingerode or Kutusow's parties. Among the officers of rank which thus fell into the hands of the Russians, are the French Generals Ferrier and Bauvier. The details of this harassing warfare we shall not transcribe from the Russian official accounts, which state the loss sustained by the enemy at between 6 and 7000 men, besides the capture of many ammunition and provision convoys. To make up these losses, and to secure his communication with Poland, Bonaparte ordered the ninth corps, under Victor, to join him from the Vistula. But the brave veteran Kutusow, having learned that it had already passed Smolensk in its approach, determined to strike a sudden blow on the advanced guard of the French army under Murat, 45,000 men strong, before the junction of Victor, and before Bonaparte could support him with the main body of the army. Accordingly (Oct. 18), he unexpectedly fell with his advanced guard, under Gen. Bennigsen, upon Murat, at Veukovo, defeated him completely, with the loss of 2000 killed, including Gen. Prince Poniatowsky, 1500 prisoners, including Gen. Joinville and Moncey, his whole artillery (38 pieces), and a great number of waggons. The 25th bulletin completely confirms this defeat, admits the surprize, and the loss of the cannon and waggons. This severe blow probably hastened Bonaparte's determination to evacuate Moscow; for, on the following day (19th), his army resigned the transient possession of the capital, leaving their hospitals under the protection of a small garrison, which, on the approach of Gen. Winzingerode, likewise followed the main army, abandoning the sick to the generosity of an enemy whom the abusive bulletins of Bonaparte are pleased to stigmatise as barbarian hordes. On the 22d General Winzingerode entered Moscow; but, in his zeal to reconnoitre the approaches to the Kreml, he was surprised by a detachment of French dragoons, and, we believe, carried away. Notwithstanding this, the Kreml and all Moscow were taken by General Ilowaiska, second in command; and Generals Bessieres and Daru made prisoners. The loss of General Winzingerode will be severely felt by the Russian army, none of the Russian generals having displayed more talent and activity: we trust he will soon be exchanged against one of the many French generals in the hands of the Russians: but the gallant Bagrathion is lost to his country. He died of the wound received at Borodino.

The route Bonaparte has taken in his retreat, is not yet known. His 25th bulletin of the 20th October, is dated from Niolskoe, a place not to be found on the best maps. Considering the wretched condition of his horses, as stated in the Russian reports, and plainly admitted in the French, we do not think he will seek battle with Kutusow, but apprehend he will make the best haste to reach Smolensk, if not Wilna, nay, perhaps Warsaw. But this retreat, if we are to judge from probabilities, is likely to be still more fatal to his army. That he will be

harassed in every step of it by the Russian commander in chief, and the swarm of Cossacks under his order, is natural; and the foresight of Kutusow has further provided for his annoyance, by detaching, in anticipation, fifteen regiments of cavalry, under the celebrated Platoff, towards Smolensk. And supposing his reaching safely the neighbourhood of Smolensk, with Kutusow in his rear and flank, he probably will, at his arrival on the Borysthenes, have to cut his way through the combined armies of Generals Tormassoff, Tchichagoff, Oertel (rapidly advancing to meet him), and perhaps even of the great Wittgenstein and Steinheil, a collective force numerically equal, if not superior to that under Kutusow, and capable of hermetically sealing him up in Russia, without a possibility of ever reaching Poland again with his army.

These are not all the difficulties which await this mad adventurer, in retribution for his rash and senseless inroad into the heart of Russia. His worst enemy will be the climate. After his army has waded through torrents of rain (the invariable precursors of the frozen season), and dreadful roads; the rigours of a northern winter will complete the devastation of his ranks. Since the commencement of his sway, Bonaparte has not found himself in any thing like so desperate a situation. His genius, and the means he is still possessed of, *may* surmount *some* of all these combined difficulties, but it is fair to anticipate, that the obstacles he has to contend against, will debilitate his power so as at least to render it far less formidable for the future.

But, what! if that power, in addition to its waste from without, actual and to come, should receive an internal shock from the discontent, not only of the giddy people whom Bonaparte rules, but of the dependent nations he has forced under his iron rod! His hitherto uninterrupted and astonishing good fortune has been the main prop of his sway. Now that for once a signal reverse has tarnished the reputation of his arms, and that the weight of his vengeance is less to be dreaded, he has every thing to fear from a defection of his own unwilling subjects and his oppressed vassals. That this assertion is not mere speculative rhodomontade, a recent event at Paris amply proves. We allude to the miscarried conspiracy of the three Ex-Generals Malet, Guidal, and Laborie, the particulars and extent of which have been sedulously hushed by the French government. The principal features, however, of the fact, as far as they have transpired in this country, we give as follow, without pledging ourselves to their strict authenticity, owing to the cause just stated. The three generals above named having drawn up a fictitious *senatus consultum*, repaired, at three o'clock in the morning of the 23d October, to the barracks of the military stationed at Paris; told them, that Bonaparte was dead, and ordered them, in the name of the regent, to follow them. With these troops the guards on the different posts were relieved, and the minister, as well as the prefect of general police, arrested and conveyed to prison. With another detachment, Malet proceeded to the house of Hullin, the commandant of Paris, who, on refusing to resign his command,

was shot by him. Malet next hastened to the chief of the staff at Paris, to arrest him likewise; but this officer, apprized of his danger, had his friends about him, arrested Malet, harangued the troops, undeceived them as to Bonaparte's death, and made them lay down their arms. Other troops had in the mean time been sent for from the neighbourhood, on whose arrival the barriers of Paris were shut, and the conspirators arrested. A military commission was immediately appointed to try them. The three generals, and nine or ten of their accomplices, were condemned to death, and shot on the 26th of October, on the plain of Grenelle. Similar efforts are said to have been made in Germany, and particularly at Cassel, against Jerome Bonaparte, but they were also defeated in their object.

We shall conclude our Russian article by stating a fact, which, while it evinces the prudence and firm resolution of our ally, the Emperor Alexander, shews, in the strongest light, the sincere friendship which exists between Russia and England, and the generous confidence the former places in the latter.—The Russian fleet, consisting of 18 ships of the line and 12 frigates, will be removed from Cronstadt to an English port: eleven ships of the line and some frigates left Russia, on the 27th October, for England, and the other seven (which had come to Cronstadt from Archangel in an unequipped state) will follow as soon as they are rendered fit for the voyage.

SPANISH PENINSULA.

After the gratifying details of the Russian war, we have to perform the painful task of preparing our readers for a recital of a very different nature from the other extremity of Europe. The unfortunate event, which we predicted two months ago, has taken place: we have abandoned to the enemy the capital of our allies; Madrid has been evacuated without a blow by the British, a very few days after Moscow was deserted by the French! In the Political Retrospect preceding our last, we permitted ourselves the following observation*:—"Indeed, were it not for the unbounded confidence which the transcendent military talents of our commander has raised in our breast, we should, however important the possession of Madrid (*supposing it eventually secure and permanent*, WHICH WE QUESTION), may be, have entertained some doubts as to which of the two lines of operation was to be deemed the most eligible; the road to Madrid, in pursuit of Joseph's 5 or 6000 French, and a parcel of Juramentados, or the continued pursuit of the remains of Marmont's army, pushing them as far north-east upon the Pyrenees as possible; forming a junction, on one side, with the corps of Mendizabel, Longa, Renovales, and Porlier, in Biscay; and, on the other, with that of Mina, in Navarre; and by these means, not leaving behind the nucleus, as it were, of an army, to be easily reformed by reinforcements to be drawn from France, and, as is reported, actually in march under Massena." Without claiming prophetical merit from the fulfilment of an anticipated opinion, founded on a merely natural combination of causes and circumstances, we shall

* No. XLVI. p. 234.

proceed to the narrative of the occurrences which preceded and attended the event in question.

The siege of the castle of Burgos is in our preceding number brought down to the 4th Oct. when, after the fourth assault (including that of St. Michel's), our troops established themselves within the exterior line of the enemy's works. This did so little abate the spirit of the hostile garrison and its brave leader, General Dubreton, that on the 6th and 8th they attacked us in two sorties, inflicting a loss of 437 killed, wounded, and prisoners, and injuring our works considerably. From that time to the 17th our operations above and under ground were continued at the cost of 101 men (*hors de combat*); and on the 18th, a breach being effected in the second line of the enemy's fortifications, and a mine charged under the church of St. Roman, the explosion of the latter was the signal for another assault. The guards and German infantry carried the enemy's works, but his fire from the castle was so destructive, that they were obliged to retrace their steps with the loss of 274 men killed and wounded.

Hitherto our operations had remained undisturbed from the French army, stationed at and about Briviesca. On the 13th, it is true, their advanced guard appeared at Monasterio and attacked our advance, but it was repulsed. On the morning of the 19th, however, their whole army, under a new leader, Count Souham, reinforced by 10,000 men from France, and two divisions of their army of the North, and amounting in the whole to 35,000 men, 5000 of whom were cavalry, forced Monasterio, and, in the evening of the 20th, attacked Lord Wellington's outposts; but Sir Edward Paget having been directed to move the 1st and 5th divisions upon the enemy's right flank (an order which he executed with great ability), the French were driven back.

Thus stood matters, when on the 21st his lordship received a letter from General Hill (on the Tagus), informing him of the rapid advance of Soult, and a numerous army under him, through La Mancha, upon Madrid. This intelligence induced Lord Wellington to raise the siege of Burgos, abandon all further operations in the north, retire towards the Douro, and put himself in direct communication with Sir Rowland Hill; who, with that view, received orders in like manner to quit the Tagus (now fordable), evacuate Madrid, and take a position north-west of Madrid, on the river Adaja.

In its retreat towards Valladolid, which was commenced early on the 21st, our army was closely pursued by the French. Several sharp encounters occurred between that day and the 29th; and one affair, which took place near Torquemada, on the 23d of October, was particularly severe, and somewhat unsuccessful on our part. On the 29th our army crossed the Douro, after having blown up the bridges of Valladolid, Simancas, Tordesillas, and Toro; and the last accounts, dated the 3d of November, state head-quarters at Rueda, the same place they had been at some time before the battle of Salamanca; and add, that the army under Souham had already extended its right along the Douro, as far as Toro, and repaired several of the destroyed bridges.

South and Center of Spain.

Soult, after his junction with the troops under Suchet and those under Joseph, appears to have selected from their aggregate amount (70,000), an efficient army of about 45,000 men, to execute his design upon the capital. His operations commenced with the siege of the castle of Chinchilla, in Murcia, which capitulated to a detachment of his army under Colonel Erlon, on the 9th of Oct. Thence he proceeded towards Madrid with the celerity usual to his nation and to his personal character. Sir Rowland Hill's army, consisting of the force he had brought from Estremadura, of two divisions which Lord Wellington had left at Madrid, of Colonel Skerrett's and Major-General Cook's troops, which had joined him from Andalusia, was posted on the Tagus at and about Aranjuez. All these troops could not have amounted to less than 30,000 men. Besides these, he had further at his command the Spanish corps (called the 2d and 3d army), under General Elio (posted at Tarrancon), the Spanish divisions of D'Espana and Count Villamur, and some guerilla force under El Medico, &c. Ballasteros, it is true, had not complied with the order mentioned in one of Lord Wellington's dispatches, desiring him to move upon Alcarez: for reasons unknown to us, he has amused himself for a month and more at Grenada, instead of moving to Castile, and contributing *his* share towards the defence of the capital. Nevertheless, General Hill's force appears to us to have been nearly, if not fully equal to face Soult's advancing army; and we are inclined to believe, Sir Rowland was disposed to venture an action in defence of Madrid; for, on the approach of Soult, although he quitted Aranjuez, he took up a position on the river Xacama, eastward of the capital, where Lord Wellington's orders to retire beyond Madrid, found him on the 29th. These he obeyed on the 30th, not without an encounter between Puente Larga and Aranjuez with a part of Soult's troops, who were repulsed with considerable loss by Colonel Skerrett. Subsequently, however, his retreat was not molested, and he destroyed the works of the Retiro, and all the ordnance and ammunition which had not already been brought off. The French entered Madrid the 1st of November, and Sir Rowland's junction with Lord Wellington, in the direction of Arevala, was expected to take place on the 3d of Nov.

In consequence of these new dispositions, dictated by necessity, our force at Alicant (now under the command of General M'Kenzie), will be completely cut off from any communication with the main body of the British army; and, unless it be transferred to a more useful quarter, remain as inactive as it has been since its departure from Sicily. A detachment from it, it is true, had landed in the night from the 4th to the 5th of October, in the neighbourhood of Denia, with a view to effect a *coup-de-main* on that place, but was immediately driven to its boats; and a demonstration was made by General Harispe under the walls of Alicant on the 8th, but our troops repulsed him quickly with loss.

The events which we have been under the painful necessity of detailing in the preceding pages, form an important epoch in the Spanish war. After the most cheering expectations from our success at the battle of Salamanca, we find the fruits of that glorious victory withered: indeed, on casting our eyes over the relative positions of the contending armies, we have the mortification to behold ourselves, in fact and in prospect, in a worse situation than before that fortunate event. For, although Cadiz, Andalusia, and Grenada are for the moment free from Soult's army, surely his gain of Madrid more than counterbalances the liberation of those provinces, which is by no means to be considered as permanent; for the south of Spain is at this moment perfectly exposed to, and unprotected from, the inroads of the French. To lay the cause of the present deterioration in the aspect of the war, at the door of government, would be in the highest degree unjust, when we reflect upon the efforts that have been made during the whole summer to reinforce the army in Spain: notwithstanding the serious disturbances in the interior of this country, which required the presence of a considerable military force, troops have been poured from hence into Spain almost every week in great numbers; notwithstanding the critical juncture of affairs in the government of Sicily, a large portion of our army there has been dispatched to Spain. Whether that expedition was originally destined for Catalonia, we know not; but considering the multitude of strong fortresses held in that province by the French, we cannot conceive that its operations amidst so many strong holds, would have justified any very sanguine expectations of success.

The truth is, the severe blow the French received at Salamanca, and, especially, our subsequent march to Madrid, have operated as a salutary lesson to them in the conduct of the war. Although numerous, their force had enfeebled itself by being spread over the whole Peninsula; their defeat taught them the expediency of abandoning a part, in order the better to secure the remainder. They have formed junctions which reinstated their strength. Had our army, after the battle of Salamanca, not turned south from Valladolid, but continued the pursuit of the French army, that army, disorganized, panic-struck, and thinned as it was, must either have been annihilated, or driven into the Pyrenees. Burgos *then* would not have been found so formidable an obstruction to our progress, as it proved to our cost two months afterwards; Joseph, who might have been kept in check with a detachment of our force posted on the Douro, would not have fled from Madrid to join General Suchet; and, probably, even Marshal Soult would not have felt any alarm for his safety, and remained for some time longer, at least, in his inactive situation in Andalusia. When six weeks after the battle of Salamanca, our army left Madrid, to resume the pursuit of the French army in the north, matters had already assumed a different aspect; the enemy's discomfited force had already partially recovered consistence; and the stay before Burgos, owing to a misconception of the strength of the place, and to the want of ade-

quate previous arrangement to meet such strength with effect, completed the time our active foe still required, to assume once more an offensive and formidable countenance. Why, under all the circumstances, so small a garrison as that of Burgos, could not have been masked by 1500 British, and 2 or 3000 Spanish, so as to enable our army to pursue what further operations were intended, is not alluded to in Lord Wellington's dispatches; and it is only our trust in his skill as a captain, which can satisfy our mind, that powerful reasons existed which prevented him from so doing.

SPANISH COLONIES.

Our advices from Buenos-Ayres are very unsatisfactory. Not only fresh causes of dissension and hostility are continually occurring between that city and its neighbour, Monte-Video, but the former city has likewise been distracted by internal hatred and commotions during the month of July. The European Spaniards conceiving themselves oppressed by the Junta, entered into a conspiracy for overturning its government, and taking into their hands the supreme authority. Martin Alzaga, a man of large fortune, was the director of the plot, which was to have exploded on the 4th of July. But a slave discovering the secret two days before, upwards of two hundred persons were arrested, and twenty-five, with Alzaga at their head, shot on the 3d.

Letters from North America give a distressing picture of the state of civil warfare in the kingdom of Mexico. If they are to be credited, the insurgents have two powerful armies on foot; one of which, commanded by Ryan, is besieging Mexico; and the other, under Morellos, is said to have defeated the royal troops under Callejas, and to have pursued its advantages to the very walls of Vera-Crux, which it has invested. Although we are convinced that the spirit of discord has not subsided in that fine Trans-Atlantic kingdom, we give the preceding information with considerable mistrust, considering the partiality of the quarter whence it proceeds.

SICILY.

Accounts from Palermo, of so recent a date as the 22d October, represent the affairs of the above island as by no means in a settled state. The influence of the queen is still described as powerful; and it was not without the greatest difficulty, that Lord William Bentinck at last succeeded to obtain the direction and controul of the Sicilian troops. The hereditary prince, now the regent of the kingdom, is stated to be so ill, that the physicians had expressed doubts of his recovery, and an opinion of his having received poison. Broad hints are given of the author of so dark and infernal a crime, which, for the sake of humanity, we cannot dispose ourselves to listen to, much less to repeat.

EAST INDIES.

In completion of the conquest of the Dutch settlements, we have to announce the capture of the islands of Macassar and Timor, by a force commanded by Colonel Gillespie.

Unpleasant tidings have lately been received, of a spirit of disaffection gaining ground among some of our native troops in Hindostan. At Travancore, two of the native

corps had entered into a conspiracy to murder their European officers. Fortunately for our countrymen, the plot was timely revealed by a confidential Sepoy; the mutineers were arrested, several of their chiefs hung, and the two ring-leaders blown out of a gun, in front of the troops drawn up to witness their end.

We trust the arrival of the Earl of Moira, recently appointed by the Prince Regent, governor-general of Bengal, and commander-in-chief of the King's and Company's troops, will tend to reconcile the animosity of the discontented, and establish our interests in that remote part of our dominion, on a solid and permanent footing.

PLATE 39.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE furniture plate for the present month exhibits a dwarf book and folio-case, suitable to a library or boudoir; it is replete with convenience for its intended purposes. The table-shelf, of dove marble, which separates the upper from the lower case, is of a width that will admit books and port-folios to rest upon for examination. The upper case is surmounted with a dove-marble shelf and bronze or or-moulu balustrum: in the center is a small gold-faced clock and drawer; on each side is a cabinet inclosure for books or papers: it is ornamented with four Persic pillars, and by masks of the Muses in bronze or or-moulu.

The lower case contains a range of drawers, a slide reading-shelf, and three book-inclosures in front: at each end is a case for port-folios, with proper separations to keep them in an upright position, so essential to the preservation of prints and drawings. This part is decorated with masks of Hermes, wreaths and symbols of Genius and Study, and also with Persic pillars: the ornaments and handles are of bronze or of or-moulu.

The bookcase may be executed in mahogany, rose, or Coromandel wood, or indeed in any of the finer woods; and where a greater lightness of effect is desired, the pannel of the slides and doors may be covered with silk or drapery, to harmonize with the other furniture of the apartment.

MISCELLANEOUS FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

FRENCH ATROCITY.

ONE evening in the winter of 1810, as the nuns of a small convent situated amidst the mountains of Arragon, were seated at their simple repast, they were disturbed by the most piteous moans, proceeding, apparently, from without the gate of the convent. The night was dreary and tempestuous; the rain poured in torrents; but, in the pauses of the storm, they now distinctly heard groans. Touched with pity, the abbess ordered the gate

to be opened, and the nuns, taking lights, discovered a woman on the ground. Her hair and garments were completely drenched with the rain: as soon as they had supported her into the parlour, she fainted; the nuns busied themselves in recovering her, and for that purpose took off the loose garment that enveloped her; but what was their horror on discovering the mangled remains of an infant, clasped with convulsive energy to her bosom!—At length they succeeded in their benevolent endeavours for her recovery; she was carried to bed, and by the aid of cordials was enabled to tell her melancholy story. Her cottage had that morning been surprised by a small party of stragglers from the French army; her husband and two sons, the eldest of whom was not more than fifteen, defended their home with the frenzy of despair. But, alas! they were overpowered by numbers, and this wretched woman saw them expire at her feet, covered with wounds. One of the monsters, enraged at the opposition they had met with, immediately bayonetted the innocent child. It is probable the miserable mother would have shared its fate, had not a shout from without the cottage alarmed the ruffians, who fled. The poor creature, snatching up her murdered infant, escaped among the mountains, and had wandered about till, exhausted by fatigue and agony, she had fallen at the gate of the convent. This unfortunate woman breathed her last in the course of the night, and thus escaped from a complication of misery too horrid for human nature to bear. Let us hope, that Heaven will not permit monsters such as these, to conquer and enslave a free people; but that Spain, aided by England, will tame the inordinate and cruel ambition of their tyrannical and blood-thirsty leader.

GENERAL CONFLANS.

The following anecdote attests, that there was a time when the officers of the French army did not turn a deaf ear to the voice of humanity. During the war in Germany, which was terminated by the peace of 1748, General Conflans, being in pursuit, saw a German with his hands clasped, and raised above his head, crying for quarter to one of his hussars, who, as he rode by, cut off both the poor wretch's hands with one blow of his sabre. The battle being ended, Conflans drew up his troops, and thanked them all for the bravery which they had shewn.—"But what I saw you do, my lad," said he, addressing the above-mentioned hussar, "would exceed all belief, had I not witnessed it myself.—To cut off at one stroke the clasped hands"—"O general, I cut down all before me."—"Yes, so I perceive; and, as a reward of your spirit and courage, here is my purse." He gave the hussar his purse, and paused.—"But," again beginning abruptly in a tone of the most vehement indignation, "as a proof that I esteem humanity, I will have you cut in pieces, scoundrel.—What! hew away the hands of a man who kneels to me, and begs quarter!—Hussars, dismount, and thresh the rascal till he writhes again."—"Mercy, general, mercy!"—"Mercy?—to you who shewed no mercy to your fellow-creature?—God would certainly have no mercy upon me, if I

granted you any." He ordered the hussars to beat the fellow till he was almost dead, and then said, "Turn the monster out; and be assured, villain, that if you ever come into my sight again, I will shoot you like a mad dog."

MICHAEL PALEOLOGUS.

Michael Paleologus, one of the greatest of the Greek emperors, and who had been still greater had he not possessed himself of the throne by violence, was required, while a private man, to justify himself against an accusation by the fire ordeal. This test consisted in handling a red-hot iron ball, or frequently in walking over red-hot ploughshares. The person who submitted to it, prepared himself for the trial by three days' fasting and prayer; during this time, his right hand was enveloped in a bag, which was sealed with the imperial seal, and he was closely watched, lest he should have recourse to any application or other medium for weakening the effect of the fire. At the expiration of the three days, he was conducted to the church; the covering was taken off, and he was required to grasp the red-hot iron in his bare hand, and to carry it thrice from the altar to the rails of the sanctuary, without burning himself. Some contemporary writers assure us, that, with their own eyes, they beheld several persons undergo this test without suffering the slightest injury, an assertion which it is not less difficult to believe than to confute. Michael Paleologus, however, absolutely refused to submit to this ordeal. He declared that he was ready to undergo any other, but that he was too great a stranger to the secret of handling red-hot iron without burning himself, or without being made of stone or metal. None was so urgent with him to submit to this test, as Phocas, Archbishop of Philadelphia. Weary of his importunities, Michael at length replied, "I am but a poor sinner, who humbly creep in the dust, and am too blind to discover in this business any thing divine. You, on the contrary, are a holy man, who converse with God face to face, and can perform miracles. If you will take up this red-hot iron with your sacred hands, and put it into mine, I will receive it with submission to the will of God." The archbishop felt not the smallest inclination to accept this invitation, and the judges declared Michael innocent.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 41.—EVENING DRESS.

A ROUND robe of fine Georgian cloth, a pale olive colour, with full puckered sleeves, of white satin. The waist ornamented in horizontal waves of crimson and gold trimming; bows of the same at the pockets, and on the shoulders, and bordered at the feet to correspond. A French quartered cap, composed of satin and thread lace, ornamented with bows of net, and a wreath of barberries. The hair as a curled crop. A necklace consisting of a treble row of pearls, confined in the center with a large ruby. Ear-rings and bracelets to correspond. Pale lemon-coloured gloves below the

elbow. White satin slippers, with silver *rosetics*; and a long occasional scarf of crimson Cashmire, richly bordered at the ends.

PLATE 42.—MORNING, OR CARRIAGE COSTUME.

A white cambric round robe, with long full sleeves, stomacher front, and full ruff round the throat. A Russian mantle of pale fawn-coloured cloth or velvet, with capes of the same; trimmed entirely round with angola trimming fur, or full feathered border; and lined with rose-coloured sarsnet, tied in front of the throat, with a ribbon of a correspondent colour. A traveller's hat, composed of fawn-coloured and rose velvet, with curled ostrich feathers on one side. The hair divided in front of the forehead, and disposed in full curls on each temple. Half-boots, or Grecian slippers, of fawn-coloured jean or kid. Gloves of lemon colour or York tan. With this dress, it is sometimes fashionable to adopt the muff of silver bear, or blue fox. This very comfortable and useful article is making great advances towards a fashionable celebrity. Muffs and tippets of the same will be considered a genteel and appropriate appendage to the sarsnet pelisse, as also to the velvet and cloth coats. Velvet hunting-caps, trimmed with fur to correspond, are among the present fashionable novelties, and are at once both becoming and seasonable.

MEDICAL REPORT.

An account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of October, to the 15th of November, 1812.

Acute Diseases.—Catarrh, 4 . . . Measles, 3 . . . Small-pox, 2 . . . Fever, 3 . . . Inflammatory sore-throat, 2 . . . Mumps, 1 . . . Pleurisy, 2 . . . Acute rheumatism, 2 . . . Apoplexy, 1 . . . Acute diseases of infants, 6.

Chronic Diseases. — Cough and dyspnœa, 23 . . . Consumption, 7 . . . Pleurodyne, 2 . . . Chronic rheumatism, 4 . . . Lumbago, 3 . . . Head-ach and vertigo, 2 . . . Tic douloureux, 2 . . . Asthenia, 4 . . . Palsy, 2 . . . Dyspepsia, 3 . . . Enterodynia, 3 . . . Gastrodynia, 5 . . . Diarrhœa, 2 . . . Dysentery, 1 . . . . Colica pictonum, 1 . . . Hœmatemesis, 2 . . . Dysure, 1 . . . Dropsy, 2 . . . . . Cutaneous diseases, 3 . . . . Worms, 2 . . . Female complaints, 5.

As regularly as return the fogs, the mists, the cold of November, chronic coughs, consumption, and difficulty of breathing multiply. They constitute, indeed, the chief evils of our climate; yet, notwithstanding the regularity of their recurrence, and the fatality of their consequences, they do not appear to occasion the majority of people in health, to guard against their approach with a sufficient degree of caution, or to meet the increasing severity of weather with an adequate kind of clothing.

Persons who have resided in a warm climate, especially suffer on their arrival in this country, at this season; and, though they may feel less cold in their own apprehensions, than they had anticipated, they still shortly suffer from obstructed perspiration. It has been observed, that most of the children who are brought from tropical climates, between the age of eight and twelve, die of scrofula and consumption. Now, as numbers of children about

Plate 43. Vol. 8

that age, are sent here for the purpose of education, it behoves the persons under whose care they are placed, to be aware of the fact above stated, and to manage such children with more than ordinary tenderness and discretion. Besides flannel next the skin, great care should be observed in keeping the feet warm; and the hot-bath should be used much more frequently than it is at present. With proper direction, it is a grand corrector of the inconveniences of a cold climate; and, as it is indisputably one of the greatest luxuries, so it may become one of the greatest preservers of life.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The wet weather through the latter part of last month, has impeded the getting in of the latter harvest; some fields of barley, oats, and beans, have suffered considerably.

The young wheats have shot forth a strong plant, and promise an ample flag, to shelter the coronal roots from the winter cold. The last crop upon some soils yields more than an average produce, and of the finest quality; but that grown upon the cold wet clays, is an indifferent yield, and of inferior quality. The late cold weather has driven the cattle into the straw-yard; consequently the corn will now come more plentifully to market.

Barley rises well from the flail, a great yield and of strong quality.

The latter sown turnips have been somewhat checked in their growth by the early frosts; the first sown are a strong, full crop, as well as every other species of the brassica tribe, much freer from the slug and caterpillar than for many years.

Poetry.

SONNET,

On the Recovery of a lovely young Lady from Sickness.

O Health! to thee I wake the strain,
And offer incense at thy shrine,
Since Margaret sweetly smiles again,
And blooms once more in charms divine.

Again the jocund dance she'll lead,
And in the gayest circles join,
Where love shall reign, bright beauty's meed,
And truth and constancy combine.

Again shall mirth and wit prevail,
Again delight the sprightly song;
Again succeed the lover's tale,
And converse sweet the hours prolong.

Deform shall Eurus' blasts no more,
Bright smiles again shall wear the sky,
And Spring shall Nature's charms restore,
And pleasure beam from ev'ry eye!

O Health! to thee I wake the strain,
And incense offer at thy shrine,
Since Margaret sweetly smiles again,
And blooms once more in charms divine.

J. C.

Glasgow.

ADDRESS

Delivered at the Opening of the New Theatre, Lowestoft, Suffolk.

"Ladies and gentlemen,"——no, that wont do,
On this occasion we'll have something new:—
Ladies, the Muse appeals alone to you:
For should your smiles propitious crown our cause,
Breathes here a man who dares withhold applause?
No! British beauty's irresistless charms
Subdue by charter—like the British arms!
Yet, should some surly critic chance be here,
Full of the London taste, alas! I fear,
He'll very much our want of taste deride,
For our Melpomene ne'er learnt to ride.
Thalia, too, with all her whims and graces,
Has never run at Covent-Garden races!
Strange, too, to tell, no elephant we've got!
And what's much stranger, it seems wanted—not:
For managers, who thus disgrace their forces,
Are (*entre nous*) a race below their horses.
Here, where sad Pegasus, celestial steed!
Kick'd from his stall by nags of Astley's breed,
Flies off, for such coarse combatants unable,
And leaves Apollo's vaunted fane—a stable!
Grateful for favours past—for those to come,
To you we dedicate this new-rais'd dome.
Tho' weak our strength, by your kind sanction grac'd,
We'll strive to rally round the shrine of taste:
And, like light companies, dispers'd around,
When troops of cavalry o'errun the ground;
Hither if these dramatic chargers come,
Tho' rode by Tartar, Turk, or Fe-fo-fum!
We'll sally out, ere on this spot they trample,
And hang both horse and rider for example!

How sunk the drama! when with vain pretence,
Unmeaning show usurps the place of sense.
His wonted state let sacred Shakspeare keep,
And call his "Spirits from the vasty deep;"
Still let the Comic Muse adorn her brows
With each fine flow'ret Fancy's field allows:
Here shall she still, to duty's dictates true,
Bind up the bouquet, and present to *you*.

Though brief the summer which our sojourn lends,
Here friends of summer are not "summer friends;"
For each succeeding season, as it pass'd,
Brought proofs of kindness greater than the last.
Oh! may we ever boast the valued meed,
And our brief summer will seem short indeed!

NELSON—A DIRGE.

By John Mayne.

Saw ye the streets when Nelson died,
When his funereal train drew near,
The troops arrang'd on every side,
The people gazing in the rear?

I saw the streets when Nelson died;
When his funereal car drew near,
Not one brave heart but deeply sigh'd,
Not one fair cheek without a tear!

A nation's grief bedew'd his grave;
Devotion mourn'd him as her own:
For, in the battle, truly brave,
He fear'd th' Omnipotent alone!

O! how it sooth'd the hero's shade,
Though weeping still at Trafalgar,
When in the grave his dust was laid
With all the pride and pomp of war!

Entomb'd in yonder hallow'd fane,
With requiems due his ashes rest;
Archangels, with a solemn strain,
Enshrin'd his spirit with the blest!

NELSON! to men and angels dear,
Thy name shall never, never die!
Britain embalms it with a tear,
And Fame records it with a sigh!

THE SOLDIER'S DEPARTURE.

By MAJOR JAMES.

"Heav'n spare your life!" six infants at her side,
In broken accents, female anguish cried.
Its little arms the new-born cherub spread,
"Bye, bye, papa!" the kindred infants said.

With manly courage, but with tears suppress'd,
God only knew the war within his breast.
The trumpet sounded, and in proud array
The widen'd columns glitter'd on the day.

"Farewell, my love! Heav'n bless you all! adieu!"
The hero breath'd, and quick as light'ning flew;
Not Jove's own thunderbolt could swifter go,
To get in contact with his country's foe:
Back to that country may each hero come,
And find his last, best recompence at home.

SONG.

No fragrant flower that scents the air,
In valley, grove, or meadow green,
With lovely Betsy can compare,
The pride of flowers, their darling queen.

Her hair is blacker than the sloe,
Her eye is as Aurora's bright,
Her bosom's like the driven snow,
The peaceful mansion of delight.

Her form is cast in beaty's mould,
Her face, ye pow'rs! can words define?
There Nature's fairest work behold,
Which all the Loves to grace combine.

Those charms that pure delight impart,
In lovely Betsy are combin'd;
Her beauty captivates the heart,
Her lively wit and sense—the mind.

J. C.

GLASGOW.

ANACREON — ODE 40.

A LITERAL TRANSLATION.

Little Cupid one morn on a rosy bed lay
In slumber, nor dreamt that a danger was near;
When a bee, which to his fragrant couch chanced to stray,
In its anger inserted its poisonous spear.

Awak'd by the keenness of pain, he arose,
And in quest of his mother he hastily ran,
When thus the young urchin his woes to disclose,
Half stifled with sobbing and terror, began:—

"Oh, mother! oh, mother! help! help! or I die!
"A small deadly serpent, upborn on a wing,
"Whilst sleeping, stole on me so vengeful and sly,
"And I perish beneath the effects of the sting!"

"Hush! hush!" cries the mother, "and cease to complain:
"If a wound on the hand can such anguish impart,
"Pray how could you bear the excess of the pain
"Of those whom, remorseless, you pierce to the heart?"

METAPHRASTUS.

MUSIC'S VARIETIES.

Sweet soft'ner of the soul, with humble lay
I come to praise thy ever-varying pow'rs,
Which oft have fill'd with bliss life's early day,
And wak'd to joy when sorrow stole my hours.

Now is the mildest movement thine,
That speaks the soul of love divine;
In whisp'ring tones, the melting air
Steals to the heart of beauty fair;
Wakes ev'ry sense to bliss refin'd,
Where love and honour fill the mind!

Anon, loud-swelling chords assail the ear,
And pour the martial melody afar,
Pourtraying all a battle's phrenzied fear,
And all the pomp of desolating war:

The dying cries in mournful tone,
The hero's agonizing groan,
The plaintive strings employ;
The volley's thund'ring, awful fire!—
And when the vanquish'd foes retire,
The victor's shout of joy.

And now to sorrow's bleeding heart
The gentle cadence flows;
Each note breathes hope to sooth its smart,
To soften all its woes:

Not balmy sleep more welcome seems,
To mis'ry's throbbing breast;
For music calls up happiest dreams
To lull its pangs to rest.

But now in changing notes again,
The hunter bounding o'er the plain,
And all Diana's mirthful train,
Sweet music's pow'r pourtrays:
And now the pack's melodious cries;
Hark forward! swift the huntsman flies,
Till, lo! the dappled victim dies,
And ends the jovial chase!

The notes of mirth are fled! a hallow'd strain
Now trembles o'er the strings with sweet controul,
Swelling, beneath Religion's sacred fane,
To heav'n the tribute of the humbled soul.
The choral anthem, or the cloister'd hymn,
In peals melodious waft the pray'r to heav'n;
Whilst penitence, whose eyes sad tears bedim,
Kneeling appears, that sin may be forgiv'n!

In liveliest strain,
Unknown to pain,
Now merry sounds advance;
While joyful throngs,
With jovial songs,
Trip down the zestful dance.

Thus speeds the night
In rapid flight,
No care dares intervene;
Till coming day
Warns all away,
To quit the festal scene.

Thus music's ever-varying pow'rs
Are dear to man in all his hours,
The serious, or the gay:—
Then, heav'n-sent science, still be mine,
Still round me waft thy sounds divine,
And lengthen life's short day.

J. M. LACEY.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Nov. 2 to 7.

TOTAL, 5,876 quarters.—Average, 124s. 6¾d per quarter, or 1s. 11d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from November 7 to 13.

TOTAL, 14,849 sacks.—Average, 109s. 5d. per sack, or 0s. 1d. per sack lower than last return.

Average of England and Wales, November 14.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	122	8	Barley	64	7	Beans	91	11
Rye -	78	8	Oats -	44	5	Pease	82	7

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

	s.	s.	s.
Wheat white, per quarter	90	138	—
—— red - -	86	132	—
—— foreign	84	135	—
Rye - - -	76	80	—
Barley, English	60	72	—
Malt - - -	90	110	—
Oats Feed -	39	48	—
—— Friezland	—	—	—
—— Poland	44	54	—
—— Potatoe	48	56	—
Beans, Pigeon	70	74	—
—— Horse -	—	—	—
Pease, Boiling	100	130	—
—— Grey -	76	80	—
Flour per sack	110	—	—
—— Seconds	95	100	—
—— Scotch	90	98	—
Tares, per bushel -	13	15	—
Turnip - -	20	26	—
Mustard, brown -	34	45	—
—— white	24	38	—
Canary, per qr.	115	130	—
Hempseed -	58	68	—
Linseed - -	75	120	—
Clover, red, per cwt.	84	110	—
—— white	95	126	
—— foreign, red	90	115	—
—— white	105	140	—
Trefoil - -	20	50	—
Carraway -	78	84	—
Coriander -	36	44	—

American Flour 80s a 84s per barrel of 196lbs.

Rapeseed, per last - - - £72 a £78 a £—

Oil Cakes, per thousand £18. 18s. to £—. 0s.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	82	a	86
—— good	76	a	84
—— ordinary	73	a	75
East India, white	80	a	90
—— yellow	74	a	79
—— brown	71	a	73

MOLASSES 49s. 6d. a 50s. 0d.

REFINED SUGAR.

	s		s
Double Loaves	124	a	140
Hambro' ditto	104	a	112
Powder ditto	104	a	112
Single ditto	101	a	110
Canary Lumps	101	a	110
Large ditto	90	a	100
Bastards, whole	76	a	78
—— faces	82	a	88
—— middles	79	a	81
—— tips -	76	a	78

GINGER.

	s		s
Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75

RICE, *Bonded.*

	s		s
Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	90	0	a	100	0

COCOA, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0

SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.

	s	d		s	d
Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	0
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 47s. 0½d.

Raw sugars are less brisk than they were last month; but still a considerable business has been done.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	9	0	a	13	0	Kent - -	11	0	a	16	0
Sussex - -	8	0	a	11	12	Sussex - -	10	0	a	13	15
Essex - -	9	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	20	0	a	24	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Nov.	Wheat. s		s	Barley. s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Peas. s		s
Newcastle	14	74	a	130	56	a	72	44	a	50	—	a	—	—	a	—
Northampton	14	120	a	136	72	a	75	55	a	63	105	a	113	68	a	—
Canterbury	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lewes	21	120	a	126	60	a	64	44	a	48	—	a	—	70	a	74
Chesterfield	14	120	a	144	60	a	78	55	a	65	120	a	—	96	a	112
Ashborne	14	132	a	144	66	a	78	52	a	64	92	a	104	—	a	—
Guildford	21	—	a	—	58	a	64	41	a	48	—	a	—	78	a	82
Gainsboro'	17	126	a	130	73	a	80	52	a	60	72	a	80	—	a	—
Louth	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Huntingdon	14	115	a	128	60	a	66	44	a	52	72	a	84	—	a	—
Newark	18	115	a	122	74	a	78	56	a	60	120	a	126	—	a	—
Spilsby	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Reigate	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Devizes	19	110	a	136	65	a	75	49	a	55	100	a	128	—	a	—
Reading	21	114	a	149	48	a	68	30	a	51	50	a	76	95	a	96
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Maidenhead	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Salisbury	17	110	a	126	60	a	70	46	a	56	120	a	132	—	a	—
Penrith	17	101	a	—	50	a	—	42	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	17	90	a	185	60	a	72	30	a	55	86	a	94	—	a	—
Basingstoke	18	120	a	136	60	a	66	48	a	52	90	a	112	—	a	—
Wakefield	20	108	a	125	68	a	76	46	a	52	115	a	120	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	21	94	a	129	70	a	73	44	a	55	122	a	130	100	a	126

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9
—— Lew. Isl.	3	8	a	4	6
Mol. Spirits, British	13	10	a	14	0
—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR OCTOBER, 1812.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1812. OCT.	Wind	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	W 1	29,85	29,80	29,825	59,0°	47,0°	53,00°	fine	—	
2	W 1	30,00	29,85	29,925	63,0	47,0	55,00	clear	—	
3	W 1	30,00	29,82	29,910	63,0	51,0	57,00	cloudy	—	
4	S W 1	29,82	29,77	29,795	65,0	50,0	57,50	cloudy	—	
● 5	S W 1	29,77	29,38	29,575	65,0	54,0	59,50	fine	—	—
6	S 1	29,38	28,80	29,090	63,0	45,0	54,00	fine	—	
7	S E 1	29,05	29,88	29,465	56,0	41,0	48,50	variable	—	—
8	S E 2	29,15	28,70	28,925	61,0	46,0	53,50	fine	—	
9	S E 1	29,20	29,15	29,175	55,0	40,0	47,50	fine	—	
10	S 1	29,20	29,15	29,175	57,0	46,0	51,50	variable	—	—
11	Var. 2	29,15	29,10	29,125	54,0	42,0	48,00	rainy	—	—
12	S 2	29,10	28,90	29,000	55,0	43,0	49,00	cloudy	—	
☾ 13	S 2	28,90	28,70	28,800	55,0	43,0	49,00	fine	—	
14	N E 1	28,75	28,60	28,675	55,0	43,0	49,00	fine	—	
15	W 1	29,18	28,75	28,965	55,0	41,0	48,00	fine	—	
16	W 2	29,45	29,18	29,315	54,0	40,0	47,00	cloudy	—	
17	S W 1	29,45	28,95	29,200	53,0	41,0	47,00	cloudy	—	
18	S 1	28,95	28,25	28.600	56,0	47,0	51,50	rainy	—	—
19	S 4	28,25	27,77	28,010	54,0	46,0	50,00	rainy	—	—
○ 20	N W 2	29,00	28,25	28,625	53,0	43,0	48,00	showery	—	2,540
21	S 1	29,65	29,00	29,325	51,0	38,0	44,50	fine	—	—
22	S W 2	29,65	28,92	29,285	55,0	43,0	49,00	cloudy	—	—
23	S W 4	29,70	28,92	29,310	55,0	45,0	50,00	rainy	—	—
24	N W 3	29,80	29,70	29,750	55,0	43,0	49,00	cloudy	—	0
25	N W 2	29,78	29,18	29,480	52,0	44,0	48,00	rainy	—	—
☽ 26	W 3	29,62	29,18	29,400	50,0	40,0	45,00	rainy	—	—
27	Var. 3	29,62	29,08	29,350	46,0	37,0	41,50	rainy	—	—
28	N 2	29,62	29,08	29,290	48,0	36,0	42,00	fine	—	2,370
29	Var. 2	29,68	29,50	29,590	45,0	32,0	38,50	rainy	—	—
30	N W 2	29,68	29,45	29,565	47,0	39,0	43,00	rainy	—	—
31	S W 1	29,80	29,45	29,625	49,0	36,0	42,50	rainy	—	.560
			Mean	29,226		*Mean*	48,91			5,470

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.262—maximum, 30.00, wind W. 1—minimum, 27.77, wind S. 4—Range 2,33 inches.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is 1,10 inch, which was on the 20th.

Mean temperature, 48°.91.—Maximum, 65° wind S.W. 1—Minimum 32° wind var 2—Range 33.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 18°, which was on the 6th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 11,80 inches—Number of changes, 17.

Rain, &c this month, 5.470 inches.—Number of wet days, 16 —Total rain this year, 37,290 in.

WIND.

N	NE	E	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
1	1	0	3	7	6	6	4	3	0

Brisk winds 3—Boisterous ones 0.

The very cloudy and rainy state of the latter part of September, closed that period, and ushered in the present with a fine, serene, and for the most part clear atmosphere, which continued with slight showers of rain at intervals, to the 17th; when there was almost a continuance of showers to the end. On the 18th and 19th the rain fell in torrents, the quantity measured upwards of two inches. The desultory movements of the barometer, in the preceding month, were very trivial, except one that was worthy of notice, viz. it was between the 27th and 28th, when much rain fell, and the river Irwell was so much swollen, as to do much damage upon the low lands in its vicinity, by floating down sheaves of corn, and other valuables; it has not been so high these seven years. Its perpendicular rise at the Lying-in Hospital, from its usual height, measured 15 feet 9 inches; this must have been occasioned from a larger fall of rain in a northerly direction, than what fell in the town. The present month is particularly notable for bearing date to an unparalleled atmospherical depression, which occurred on the morning of the 19th; fifty hours previous to which, the mercurial column was at the mean elevation; but on the above morning, the barometer shewed 27,77 inches, having lost one inch and seven tenths :—it was now stationary for a few hours, and there were frequent gusts of wind from the south, but no material change of temperature. From about noon of the 19th, to noon of the 21st, the mercury had more than regained its loss, by two tenths, when it oscillated with inferior, but still large and quick movements to the end.—The temperature for the most part has been mild for the season, 32° only occurred once; foggy nights have been frequent, sometimes attended with hoar frosts; there was a shower of hail on the 19th.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL for October, 1812.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1812 OCT.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	W	29,96	29,86	29,910	63°	45°	54,0°	rainy	—	.47
2	W	30,02	29,96	29,990	64	49	56,5	showery	—	—
3	S E	30,02	29,96	29,990	65	39	52,0	cloudy	—	—
4	S W	29,96	29,88	29,920	67	44	55,5	fine	—	
● 5	N W	29,88	29,49	29,685	67	50	58,5	cloudy	—	.21
6	S E	29,46	29,34	29,400	67	42	54,5	cloudy	.44	—
7	Var.	29,38	29,28	29,330	60	45	52,5	cloudy	—	.23
8	S E	29,49	29,38	29,435	65	40	52,5	cloudy	—	—
9	N W	29,50	29,48	29,490	55	46	50,5	rain	—	—
10	S	29,48	29,45	29,465	58	42	50,0	rain	—	.46
11	W	29,45	29,38	29,415	55	40	47,5	gloomy	—	—
12	Var.	29,38	29,34	29,360	52	38	45,0	rainy	.22	.14
☾ 13	S E	29,34	28,99	29,165	59	44	51,5	clouds	—	—
14	S W	29,26	28,99	29,125	53	43	48,0	cloudy	—	—
15	W	29,49	29,26	29,375	53	44	48,5	showery	—	—
16	W	29,64	29,49	29,565	56	36	46,0	cloudy	—	—
17	S W	29,49	29,20	29,345	58	41	49,5	rainy	.26	1.02
18	W	29,20	28,95	29,075	60	51	55,5	rainy	—	.45
19	S W	28,97	28,75	28,860	60	49	54,5	rainy	—	—
○ 20	N W	29,59	28,97	29,280	57	43	50,0	cloudy	—	.20
21	N W	29,78	29,59	29,685	53	41	47,0	fine	—	
22	S W	29,50	29,47	29,485	59	46	52,5	cloudy	—	—
23	W	29,95	29,50	29,725	55	43	49,0	fair	—	
24	S W	29,95	29,80	29,875	56	41	48,5	fine	.72	—
25	S E	29,59	29,56	29,575	55	43	49,0	gloomy	—	.27
26	S W	29,78	29,59	29,685	52	40	46,0	cloudy	—	—
☽ 27	S W	29,48	29,33	29,405	52	40	46,0	stormy	—	.20
28	S W	29,77	29,48	29,625	49	35	42,0	fair	—	
29	W	29,82	29,79	29,805	50	33	41,5	cloudy	—	
30	S E	29,80	29,75	29,775	52	41	46,5	cloudy	—	—
31	W	29,96	29,80	29,880	54	42	48,0	cloudy	.49	.12
			Mean	29,580		Mean	49,9	Total	2,13in.	3,77in.

RESULTS.—Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,580 inches; highest observation, 30,02 inches; lowest, 28,75 inches.—Mean height of thermometer, 49,9°.—highest observation, 67°—lowest, 33°.—Total of evaporation, 2,13 inches.—Rain, 3,77 inches—in another guage, 3,89 inches.

Notes.—1st. A thunder storm at one o'clock, P.M. continued about half an hour—lightning very vivid, thunder loud, though distant.—5th. A storm of wind about midnight.—7th. Stormy night.—8th. Rainbow; several times repeated between eight and nine, A.M.—showers followed.—10th and 11th. A stratus on the marshes in the evening—night very foggy.—12th. Foggy morning—gloomy—rainy day.—13th. Fine morning.—17th. Morning fine, day rainy, night stormy.—18th. Squally during the night, with heavy showers.—19th. Stormy morning, boisterous night.—21st. The banks of the river Lea overflown, and the marshes in the neighbourhood of Stratford covered with water, from an unusually high tide, and the great fall of rain of late.—24th. No swallows have been seen since the 19th or 20th.—25th. A few swallows appeared again to day.—27th. Very foggy morning—rainy day; in the evening the wind blew quite a hurricane from the S. W.—28th. Morning calm and fine.—29th. Foggy morning—white frost.—30th. Cloudy and fine.—31st. Foggy morning.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for November, 1812.

Eagle Insurance Company	£3 15s.	per sh.
Globe Ditto	105	do.
Hope Ditto	2 2s.	do.
Kent Ditto	45	do.
Ditto (Life)	10	do.
London Shipping	19	do.
Rock	2 7s.	do.
East London Waterworks	68 10s.	do.
Kent Ditto	58 a 60	do.
Portsmouth and Farlington	30	do.
West Middlesex (old shares)	40	do.
Birmingham Canal	550	do.
Croydon Ditto	19 15s.	do.
Dudley Ditto	50	do.
Ellesmere Ditto	70	do.
Grand Junction Ditto	205 a 207 10	do.
Grand Surry	108 a 110	do.
Leicester and Northampton	£93 a 95	per sh.
Leicester	200	do.
Leeds and Liverpool	207	do.
Monmouthshire	105 a 106	do.
Montgomery	80	do.
Trent and Mersey	1070	do.
London Dock	103½ a 104	do.
West India Ditto	145 a 146½	do.
Commercial Road	110	do.
Russell Institution	18 18s.	do.
Surry Ditto	14 14	do.
Strand Bridge	44	dis.
Vauxhall Ditto	45 10	do.
Beeralstone Lead and Silver Mines	60	pm.
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Oct. 21	—	58 3/8 a 1/4	57 3/8	73 1/4	89 3/4	15	4 5/8 Pm.	Shut	Shut	—	—	57	—	3 Dis.	Para 4 Pm		58 3/4
22	213	58 3/8 a 1/4	57 1/4	73 1/4	89 7/8	14 15/16	4 1/2 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	162 1/2	3 Dis.	Para 5 Pm		58 7/8
23	214	58 3/8 a 59	57 1/4	73 3/8	90 1/4	15	5 1/4 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	163 1/2	3 Dis.	Para 5 Pm		59 1/2
24	—	59 a 8 5/8	57 7/8	73 5/8	90 1/4	15 1/16	5 3/8 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	3 Dis.	Para 5 Pm		59 3/8
26	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
27	214 3/4	58 7/8 a 5/8	57 3/4	73 5/8	90 3/8	15 1/16	5 1/4 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	2 Dis.	1 a 6 Pm.		59 1/4
28	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
29	215	58 7/8 a 5/8	57 7/8	73 3/4	90 3/8	15	5 1/4 Pm.	—	—	—	63	—	163 1/2	Par	1 a 7 Pm.		59 1/8
30	215	58 7/8 a 5/8	57 3/4	73 3/4	90 1/2	15 1/16	5 3/8 Pm.	—	—	—	—	57 1/2	—	Par	2 a 6 Pm.		59 1/8
31	—	58 5/8 a 3/4	57 3/4	73 3/4	90 5/8	15 1/16	5 1/8 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 Dis.	2 a 6 Pm.		59 1/8
Nov. 2	—	58 7/8 a 59	58	74	90 7/8	15 1/8	5 1/2 Pm.	—	4 11/16	—	—	57 3/4	—	1 Dis.	1 a 6 Pm.		59 3/8
3	215	58 7/8 a 9 1/8	58	74	91	15 1/16	5 5/8 Pm.	—	4 11/16	—	—	—	—	1 Dis.	1 a 5 Pm.		59 1/4
4	—	58 7/8 a 9 1/8	58	74	91	—	5 5/8 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	1 Dis.	1 a 5 Pm		59 1/4
5	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
6	216	59 1/8 a 3/8	58 1/4	74 1/4	91 3/8	15 1/8	6 Pm.	56 5/8	4 5/8	—	62 7/8	—	—	Par	1 a 5 Pm.		59 1/2
7	—	59 a 1/8	58 1/8	74 1/8	91 1/8	15 1/16	5 3/4 Pm.	—	—	—	—	57 3/4	—	Par	1 a 6 Pm.		59 1/4
9	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
10	215 3/4	59 1/4 a 3/8	58 3/8	74 1/4	91 3/8	15 1/8	6 1/8 Pm.	56 3/4	—	88 1/2	—	—	163 1/4	Par	2 a 6 Pm.	£22. 9s.	59 1/2
11	216 1/4	59 1/2 a 1/8	58 3/8	74 3/8	91 1/2	15 1/8	6 1/8 Pm.	56 3/4	—	—	63 1/4	58 1/4	163 1/2	Par	2 a 6 Pm.	Ditto	59 1/2
12	216 1/2	59 3/8 a 1/8	58 1/4	74 1/4	91 1/2	15 1/8	6 1/8 Pm.	—	—	—	—	—	—	Par	2 a 7 Pm.		59 5/8
13	216 1/4	59 a 1/4	58 1/8	74 1/4	91 3/8	15 1/16	5 3/4 Pm.	56 5/8	4 9/16	—	—	57 7/8	—	Pvr	2 a 7 Pm.		59 1/4
14	—	59 a 1/8	58	74 1/8	91 1/4	15 1/16	5 5/8 Pm.	—	4 5/8	—	—	—	—	Par	2 a 7 Pm.		59 1/8
16	216	59 1/8 a 8 7/8	58	74 1/8	91 1/8	15 1/16	—	—	—	—	63	—	—	Par	5 Pm-		59 1/4
17	215 3/4	59 1/8 a 8 7/8	58	74	91	15	5 1/2 Pm.	—	—	—	—	57 5/8	—	Par	2 a 5 Pm.		59 1/8
18	215 1/4	59 a 8 3/4	57 3/4	73 1/2	90 1/2	15	5 1/4 Pm.	—	—	—	62 7/8	—	—	1 Dis.	1 a 5 Pm.		59
19	215 1/4	59 a 8 7/8	58	73 5/8	90 1/2	15	5 3/8 Pm.	—	—	88 1/8	—	—	163	1 Dis.	2 a 6 Pm.		59 1/8
20	—	59 a 8 7/8	58	73 5/8	90 1/2	15	5 1/4 Pm.	56 3/8	4 5/8	—	—	—	—	1 Dis.	2 a 6 Pm.		59 1/8

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